



LITTLE BRANCHES

No. 2

By
August Gabriel.

PRINTED BY
MEYER & BROTHER,
100 WASHINGTON ST.
CHICAGO, ILL.

Little Branches

✧ ✧ ✧ No. 2 ✧ ✧ ✧

A COLLECTION OF

Songs Prepared Especially

FOR THE

Primary and Infant Departments

OF THE

SUNDAY : SCHOOL

BY

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.



PUBLISHED BY

MEYER & BROTHER,
108 Washington Street
Chicago.

...PREFACE...



“Suffer little children to come unto me, and forbid them not, for of such is the kingdom of heaven.”



The remarkable sale of LITTLE BRANCHES, published in 1893, has prepared the way for LITTLE BRANCHES No. 2.

This book needs no introduction to those who have used its predecessor, as its songs are similar in style and character to those in the original volume.

Almost the entire contents is new, having been expressly prepared for these pages by experienced writers.

Songs for Special Occasions, Concerts and Home use (see Nos. 52, 53, 54, and others), have been provided, and will be as welcome to children as sunshine to flowers.

The thousands of children who were instructed, entertained and made happy by the songs of the first book, will find in this, the second, a still richer mine of wealth, pleasure and gladness.



“And whoso shall receive one such little child in my name, receiveth me.”

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

CHICAGO, ILL., 1896.

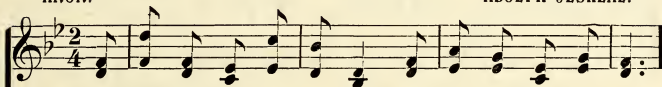
LITTLE . BRANCHES

— No. 2 —

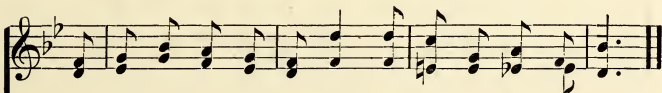
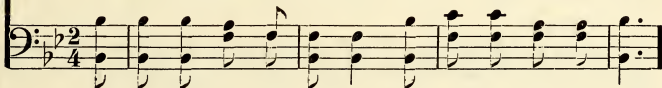
No. 1. SAVIOR, THOU ART SPEAKING.

ANON.

ADOLPH JESREAL.



1. These hands are ver - y lit - tle, Still, what-so-e'er they hold
2. My feet are ver - y lit - tle, They can-not trav - el far;
3. My speech is ver - y lit - tle, My words are few and poor;
4. O Sav - ior, Thou art speaking—What dost Thou say to me?



I of - fer Thee, dear Sav - ior; I would my hands were gold.
But they can fol - low meek - ly Ju - de - a's Guid - ing Star.
But I can sing of Je - sus, That bless - ed song of yore.
Thou dwellest with the low - ly! My heart Thy home shall be.

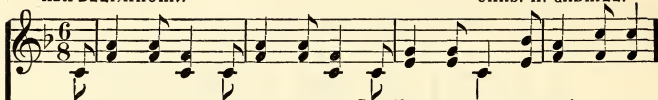


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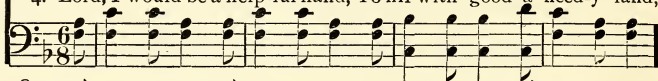
MY MISSION.

ADA BLENKHORN.

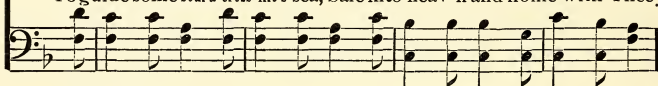
CHAS. H. GABRIEL.



1. Lord I would be a shin-ing light To guide some wand-'ring soul a - right;
2. Lord, I would be a cheer-ful voice, To bid some griev-ing heart re-joice;
3. Lord, I would be a sun-beam bright To shed upon the world Thy light;
4. Lord, I would be a help-ful hand, To fill with good a need-y land;



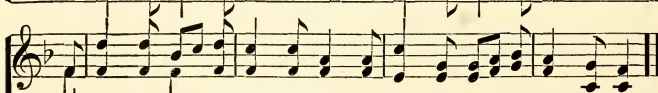
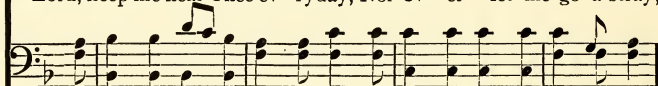
To shine up-on the up-ward way That leads un-to the gates of day.
 To give some soul by sor-row riv'n, A lit-tle fore-taste here of heav'n.
 With-in some spir-it, filled with gloom, To make hope's fair-est flowers bloom.
 To guide some soul a-cross life's sea, Safe into heav'n and home with Thee.



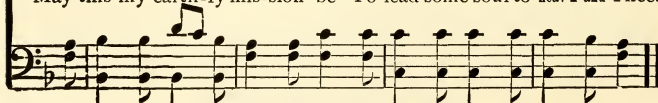
CHORUS.



Lord, keep me near Thee ev-'ryday, Nor ev - er let me go a-stray;



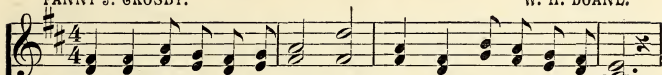
May this my earth-ly mis-sion be To lead some soul to heav'n and Thee.



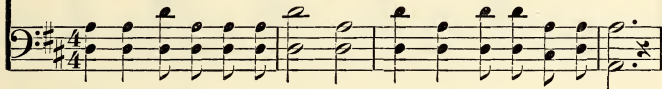
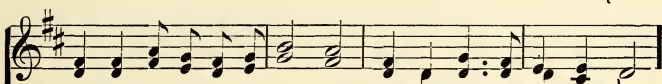
No. 3, THE FIRST COMMANDMENT.

FANNY J. GROSSBY.

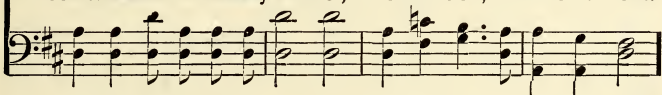
W. H. DOANE.



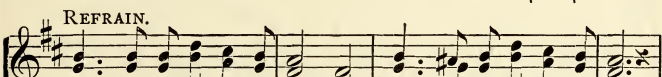
1. Fath-er, lead Thy lit-tle chil-dren Ver - y ear - ly to Thy throne;
 2. In the Bi-ble Thou hast taught us All our thoughts to Thee are known;
 3. Though the heath-en bow to i-dols They have made of wood and stone,
 4. Thou dost give us all our com-forts, Ev - 'ry - thing we call our own

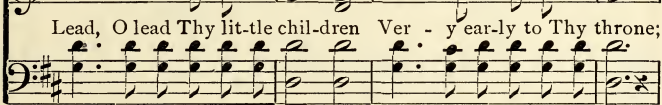
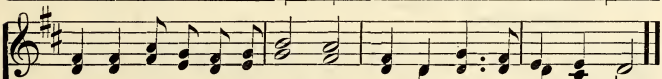
We will have no gods be-fore Thee; Thou art God and Thou a - lone.
 Thou canst see us in the dark-ness, Thou art God, and Thou a - lone.
 We have Christ-ian friends to tell us Thou art God, and Thou a - lone.
 Comes from Thee our Heav-en-ly Fath-er, Thou art God, and Thou a - lone.



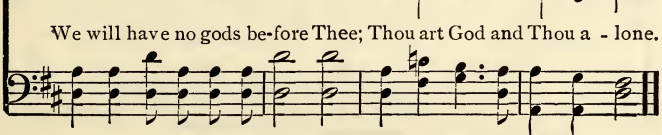
REFRAIN.



Lead, O lead Thy lit-tle chil-dren Ver - y ear-ly to Thy throne;

We will have no gods be-fore Thee; Thou art God and Thou a - lone.

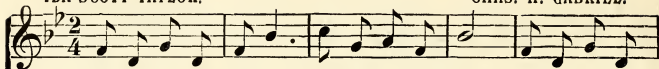


No. 4.

LITTLE PANSIES.

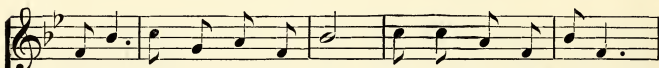
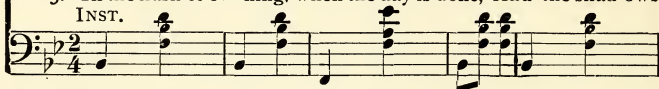
IDA SCOTT TAYLOR.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

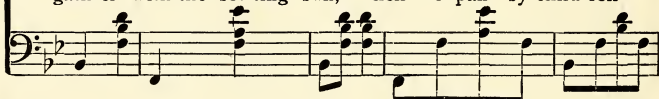


1. We are lit-tle pan-sies, seek-ing for the day, Bloom-ing for the
2. In the gold-en morn-ing, when we first a-wake, Then we pray our
3. In the hush of ev-'ning, when the day is done, And the shad-ows

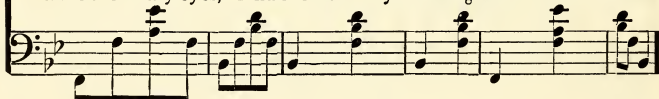
INST.



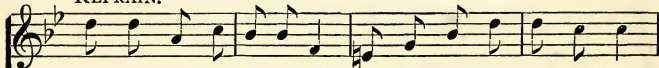
Mas-ter, all a-long life's way. Ti - ny bits of bright-ness,
 Fa-ther, care of us to take: He has filled our spir - its
 gath-er with the set-ting sun, Then we pan - sy child-ren



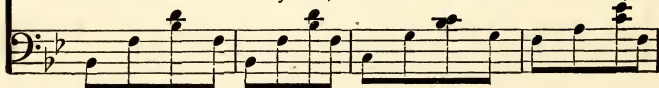
we should shine and glow, Shedding daily fragrance as we heav'nward grow.
 with His love and grace; This is why we carry gladness in each face.
 close our weary eyes, And our heav'nly Father guards us from the skies.



REFRAIN.



God has made us ev-'ry one, And we bloom in shade or sun;



Little Pansies.

Musical notation for the first system of 'Little Pansies.' It consists of a treble and a bass staff. The treble staff has a melody in G major, and the bass staff has a harmonic accompaniment. The key signature has one sharp (F#), and the time signature is 2/4.

In His gar-den we would be, For His pan-sy flow'rs are we.

No. 5. LITTLE FEET, BE CAREFUL.

MRS. L. M. B. BATEMAN.

J. H. ROSEGRANS.

Musical notation for the first system of 'Little Feet, Be Careful.' It consists of a treble and a bass staff. The treble staff has a melody in G major, and the bass staff has a harmonic accompaniment. The key signature has one sharp (F#), and the time signature is 2/4.

1. I wash'd my hands this morning, O ve - ry clean and white,
2. I told my ears to lis - ten Quite closely all day thro',
3. My eyes are set to watch them About their work or play,

Musical notation for the second system of 'Little Feet, Be Careful.' It consists of a treble and a bass staff. The treble staff has a melody in G major, and the bass staff has a harmonic accompaniment. The key signature has one sharp (F#), and the time signature is 2/4.

And lent them both to Je - sus, To work for Him till night.
For an - y act of kind - ness Such lit - tle hands can do.
To keep them out of mis - chief, For Je - sus' sake all day.

CHORUS.

Musical notation for the chorus of 'Little Feet, Be Careful.' It consists of a treble and a bass staff. The treble staff has a melody in G major, and the bass staff has a harmonic accompaniment. The key signature has one sharp (F#), and the time signature is 2/4. The chorus is marked with a '1' and a '2' above the staff, indicating two different endings or variations.

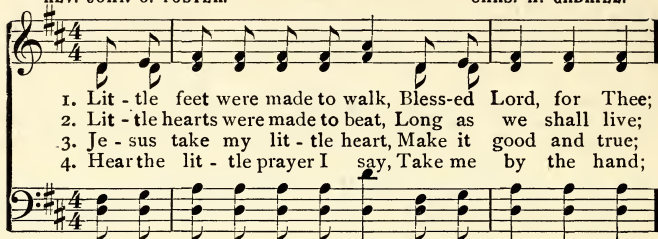
Little feet be careful, Where you take me to,
Anything for Je - sus, On - ly let me do.

No. 6.

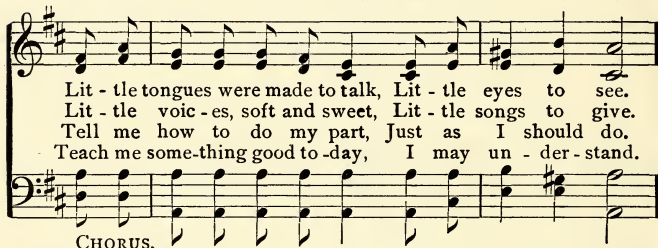
LITTLE THINGS.

REV. JOHN O. FOSTER.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

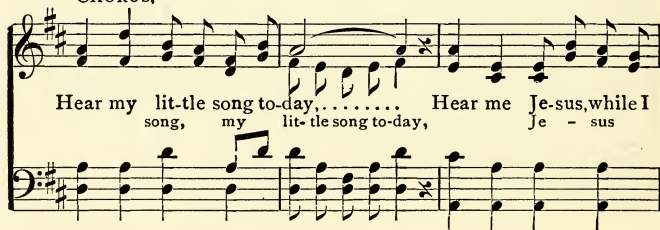


1. Lit - tle feet were made to walk, Bless-ed Lord, for Thee;
 2. Lit - tle hearts were made to beat, Long as we shall live;
 3. Je - sus take my lit - tle heart, Make it good and true;
 4. Hear the lit - tle prayer I say, Take me by the hand;

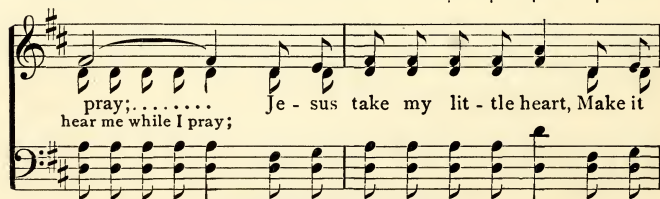


Lit - tle tongues were made to talk, Lit - tle eyes to see.
 Lit - tle voic - es, soft and sweet, Lit - tle songs to give.
 Tell me how to do my part, Just as I should do.
 Teach me some-thing good to - day, I may un - der - stand.

CHORUS,



Hear my lit-tle song to-day,..... Hear me Je-sus, while I
 song, my lit-tle song to-day, Je - sus



pray;..... Je - sus take my lit - tle heart, Make it
 hear me while I pray;

Little Things,

good and true; Tell me how to do my part, Just as I should do.

No. 7. WE ARE LITTLE GLEANERS.

J. H. FILLMORE.

1. We are lit-tle glean-ers, Lit - tle we can do; Yet, in hum-ble
 2. We are lit-tle glean-ers, Small the sheaves we bind; Yet we bear the
 3. We are lit-tle glean-ers, Dai - ly we shall see, Lit-tle du-ties

CHORUS.

cor - ners, We can la - bor too. }
 treas - ures Oth - ers leave be - hind. } We are lit - tle glean - ers,
 left us, Fit for you and me. }

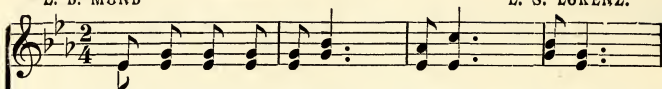
Singing on our way; We are lit-tle gleaners, Toil-ing all the day.

No. 8.

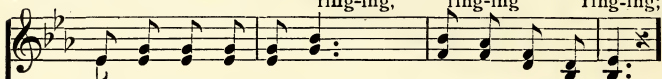
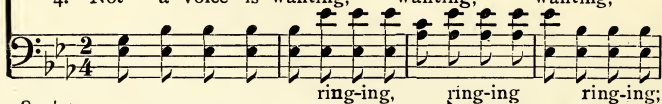
SONG SO FAIR.

E. D. MUND

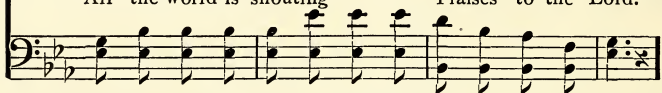
E. S. LORENZ.



1. Hear the mus-ic ring-ing, ring-ing, ring-ing;
2. Birds on branches swinging, swinging, swinging;
3. On the moor-land glowing, glowing, glowing;
4. Not a voice is wanting, wanting, wanting;



Lit-tle ones are singing Praises to the Lord.
 Water brooks are singing Praises to the Lord.
 Summer breezes blowing Praises to the Lord.
 All the world is shouting Praises to the Lord.

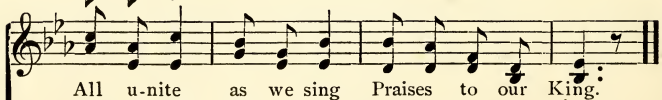
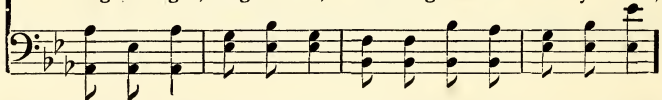


sing-ing

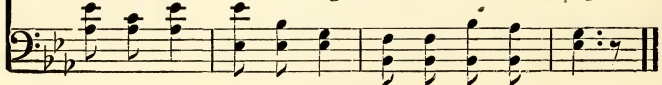
CHORUS.



Song so bright, song so fair, Mak-ing mu-sic ev'-ry-where;



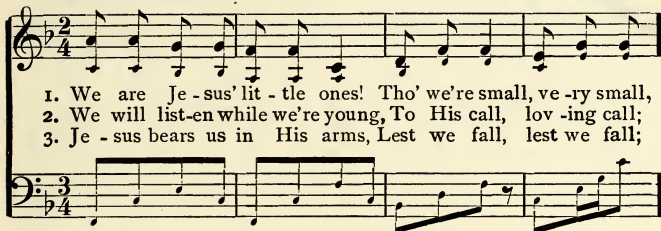
All u-nite as we sing Praises to our King.



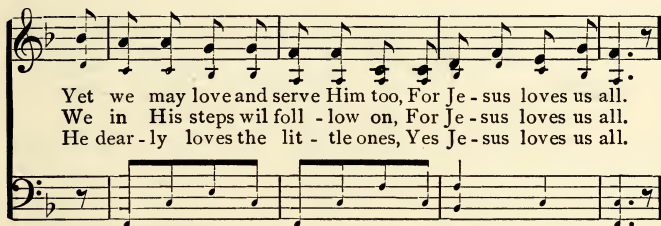
No. 9. JESUS LOVES US ALL.

MAGGIE E. GREGORY.

H. A. HENRY.

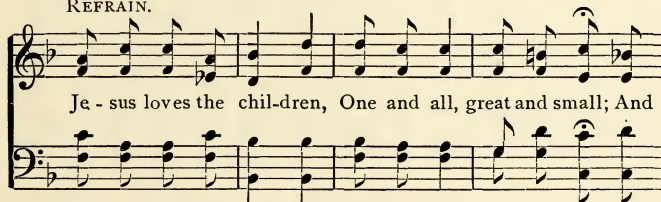


1. We are Je - sus' lit - tle ones! Tho' we're small, ve - ry small,
2. We will list-en while we're young, To His call, lov - ing call;
3. Je - sus bears us in His arms, Lest we fall, lest we fall;



Yet we may love and serve Him too, For Je - sus loves us all.
We in His steps will foll - low on, For Je - sus loves us all.
He dear - ly loves the lit - tle ones, Yes Je - sus loves us all.

REFRAIN.



Je - sus loves the chil-dren, One and all, great and small; And



He has room for us in heav'n, For Je - sus loves us all.

No. 10. WE ARE LITTLE SOLDIERS.

GORA E. HOWES.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. We are lit - tle sol-diers, Fight-ing for our king;
 2. Sa - tan will en-trap us, If we don't look out;
 3. We are lit - tle sol-diers, But we know the right,

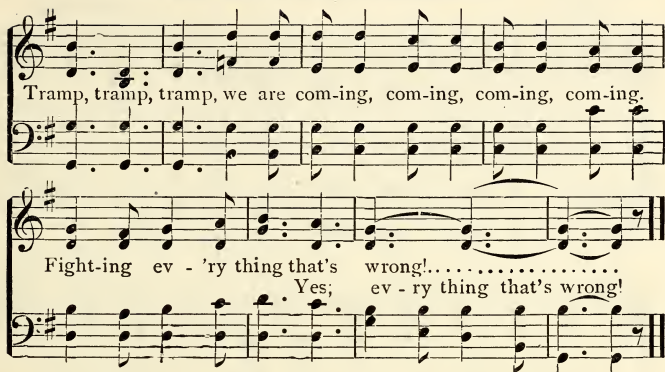
Don't you love to hear us, As we so glad - ly sing?
 When we see him com-ing, We raise our ar - my shout
 When the foe is near us, We pray and sing with might.

CHORUS.

Tramp, tramp, tramp, we are com-ing, com-ing, com - ing!

Tramp, tramp, tramp, com-ing with an ar - my strong! ...
 we're coming!

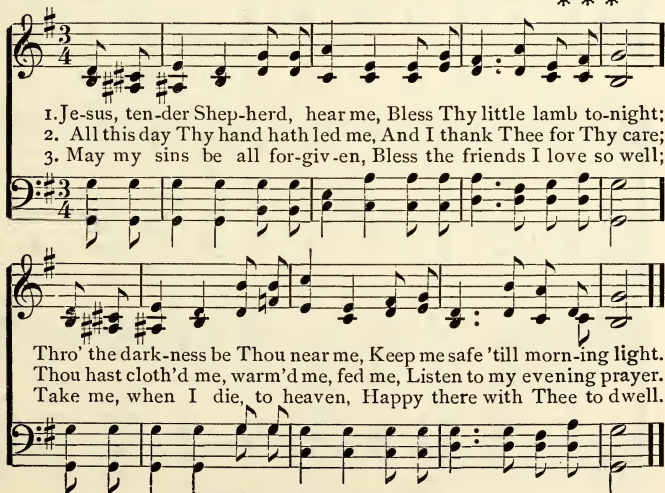
We are Little Soldiers.



Tramp, tramp, tramp, we are com-ing, com-ing, com-ing, com-ing.

Fight-ing ev - 'ry thing that's wrong!..... Yes; ev - ry thing that's wrong!

No. 11. JESUS, TENDER SHEPHERD.



1. Je-sus, ten-der Shep-herd, hear me, Bless Thy little lamb to-night;
 2. All this day Thy hand hath led me, And I thank Thee for Thy care;
 3. May my sins be all for-giv-en, Bless the friends I love so well;

Thro' the dark-ness be Thou near me, Keep me safe 'till morn-ing light.
 Thou hast cloth'd me, warm'd me, fed me, Listen to my evening prayer.
 Take me, when I die, to heaven, Happy there with Thee to dwell.

No. 12. IN THE NAME OF JESUS.

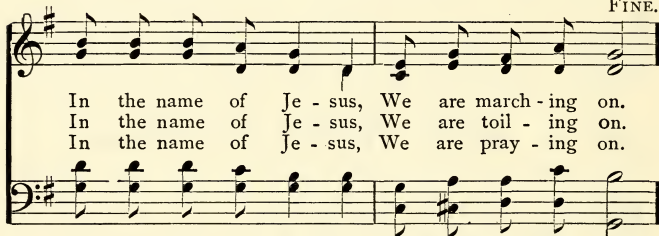
D. B. P.

D. B. PURINTON.



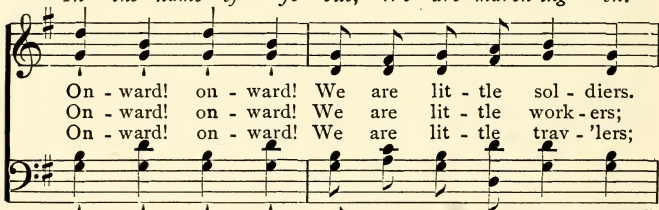
1. In the name of Je - sus, March-ing on, bat-tling on;
 2. In the name of Je - sus, Toil-ing on, striv-ing on;
 3. In the name of Je - sus, Hop-ing on, pray-ing on;

D. C. In the name of Je - sus, march-ing on, bat-tling on;
 FINE.



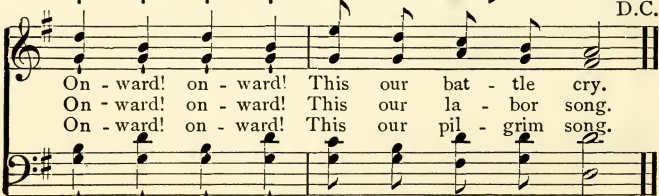
In the name of Je - sus, We are march-ing on.
 In the name of Je - sus, We are toil-ing on.
 In the name of Je - sus, We are pray-ing on.

In the name of Je - sus, We are march-ing on.



On - ward! on - ward! We are lit - tle sol - diers.
 On - ward! on - ward! We are lit - tle work - ers;
 On - ward! on - ward! We are lit - tle trav - 'lers;

D.C.



On - ward! on - ward! This our bat - tle cry.
 On - ward! on - ward! This our la - bor song.
 On - ward! on - ward! This our pil - grim song.

No. 13

LITTLE ONES.

JOSIA BLISS.

H. A. HENRY.

1 Lit - tle feet may find the path-way Lead-ing up-ward un-to God;
 2. Youthful hearts may be the tem-ples For the spir-it's dwelling place;
 3. And in that e-ter-nal kingdom, Mid the grand tri-umph-al throng,

Lit-tle hands may learn to scat-ter Seeds of precious truth a-broad
 Childhood's lips declare the praises, Of God's all-abounding grace.
 Chil-dren's voices sweet may mingle, In the glori-ous chor-al song.

CHORUS.

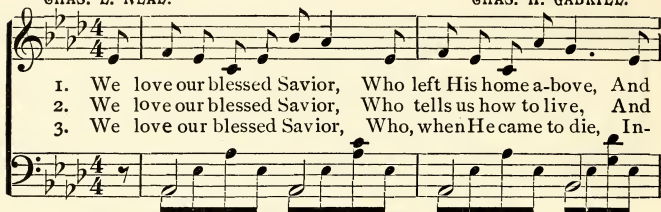
Lit-tle hearts may serve the Master, Heirs of blessedness may be;

For the Sav-ior whis-pers gent-ly, "Suffer them to come to me."

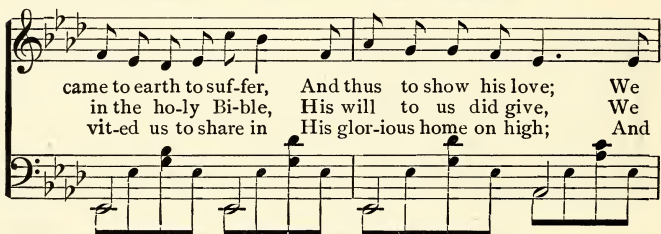
No. 14. WE LOVE OUR BLESSED SAVIOR.

CHAS. E. NEAL.

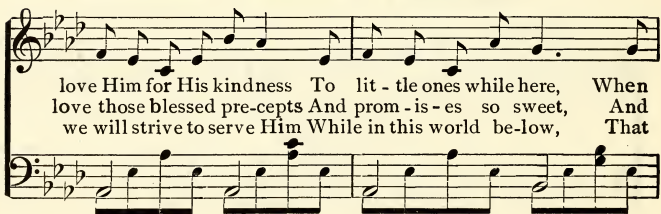
CHAS. H. GABRIEL.



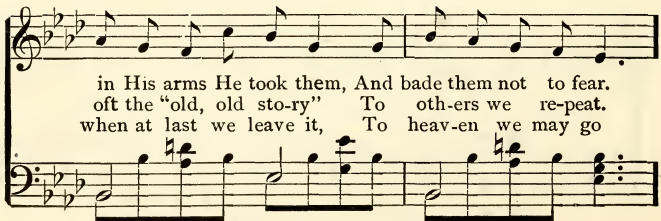
1. We love our blessed Savior, Who left His home a-bove, And
 2. We love our blessed Savior, Who tells us how to live, And
 3. We love our blessed Savior, Who, when He came to die, In-



came to earth to suf-fer, And thus to show his love; We
 in the ho-ly Bi-ble, His will to us did give, We
 vit-ed us to share in His glor-ious home on high; And



love Him for His kindness To lit-tle ones while here, When
 love those blessed pre-cepts And prom-is-es so sweet, And
 we will strive to serve Him While in this world be-low, That



in His arms He took them, And bade them not to fear.
 oft the "old, old sto-ry" To oth-ers we re-peat.
 when at last we leave it, To heav-en we may go

We Love Our Blessed Savior.

CHORUS.

We love our bless-ed Sav-ior, yes, we love Him,
 We love our bless-ed Sav-ior, yes, we love Him,

For it was for us He hung up - on the tree;
 For He said "Let lit - tle chil-dren come to (*Omit*) me."

No. 15. THE LIFE, THE TRUTH, THE WAY.

IDA M. BUDD.

DR. S. B. JACKSON.

1. { Do we want to go to heav'n Land of end-less day?
 Here's the light that He has given Je-sus is the Way.

2. { Would we grace and wisdom find In our ear-ly youth?
 Let the Savior guide our minds, Je-sus is the Truth.

3. { Would we live e - er - nal - ly, Far from sin and strife?
 Christ from death can set us free — Je-sus is the Life.

CHORUS.

Je-sus is the Way, The Truth and the Life;
 He will bring us safe - ly (*Omit*.....) Home to God.

No. 16.

BE CAREFUL.

G. H. G.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. Lit-tle feet, be ver - y care-ful where you go, (where you go,)
 2. Lit-tle hands, be ver - y care-ful what you do, (what you do,)
 3. Lit-tle eyes, be ver - y care-ful—look a-head, (straight ahead,)
 4. Lit-tle ears, be ver - y care-ful what you hear, (what you hear,)
 5. Lit-tle hearts, be ver - y care-ful to be true, (pure and true,)

As in life you dai-ly trav-el to and fro, (to and fro;)
 Wrong or tho't-less actions you will sure-ly rue, (you will rue;)
 There are dangers in the path our feet must tread, (dai-ly tread;)
 When the tempt-er whis-pers to you, danger's near, (ver - y near;)
 Love the Lord and He will sure-ly care for you, (care for you;)

Nev - er for a mo-ment stray from the straight and narrow way,
 In - to mischief nev - er go, for 'tis ver - y wrong you know,
 Then a faith-ful pi - lot be - turn from ev - 'ry wrong you see,
 Tho' he promise ev - 'ry-thing, —ev - 'ry prom - ise is a sting,
 Je - sus will not en - ter in where there is the least of sin,

♩

Be Careful.

FINE.

Oh, be care - ful, be care - ful, lit - tle feet.
 Oh, be care - ful, be care - ful, lit - tle hands.
 Oh, be care - ful, be care - ful, lit - tle eyes.
 Oh, be care - ful, be care - ful, lit - tle ears.
 Oh, be care - ful, be care - ful, lit - tle hearts.

CHORUS.

Be care - ful lit - tle feet, Je - sus watches from a - bove, He
 Be care - ful lit - tle hands, Je - sus watches from a - bove, He
 Be care - ful lit - tle eyes, Je - sus watches from a - bove, He
 Be care - ful lit - tle ears, Je - sus watches from a - bove, He
 Be care - ful lit - tle hearts, Je - sus watches from a - bove, He

watch - es ov - er you in tend' rest love, (in ten - der love.)

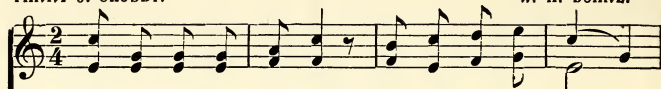
D. S.

Nev - er for a moment stray from the straight and narrow way,
 In - to mischief nev - er go, for 'tis ver - y wrong, you know,
 Then a faith - ful pi - lot be - turn from ev - 'ry wrong you see,
 Tho' he prom - ise ev - 'ry - thing - ev - 'ry prom - ise is a sting,
 Je - sus will not en - ter in where there is the least of sin,

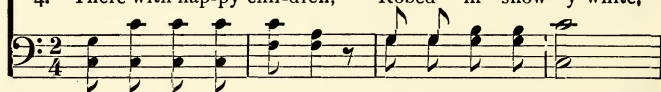
No. 17. IF I COME TO JESUS.

FANNY J. GROSBY.

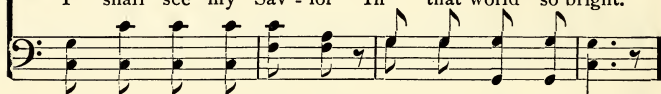
W. H. DOANE.



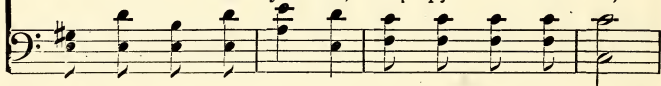
1. If I come to Je - sus, He will make me glad;
2. If I come to Je - sus, He will hear my pray'r;
3. If I come to Je - sus, He will take my hand,
4. There with hap-py chil-dren, Robed in snow - y white,



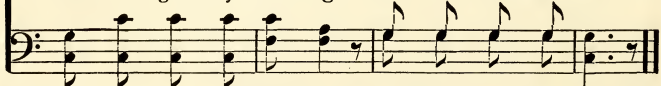
He will give me pleas-ure, When my heart is sad.
He will love me dear-ly, He my sins did bear.
He will kind-ly lead me To a bet-ter land.
I shall see my Sav-ior In that world so bright.



If I come to Je - sus, Hap - py I shall be,



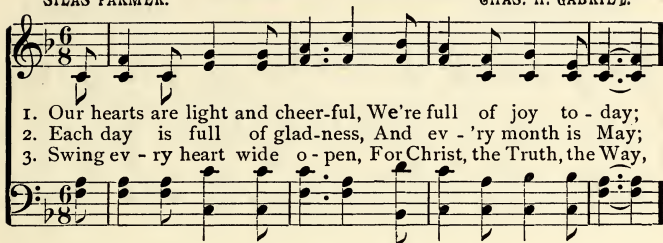
He is gen - tly call - ing Lit - tle ones like me.



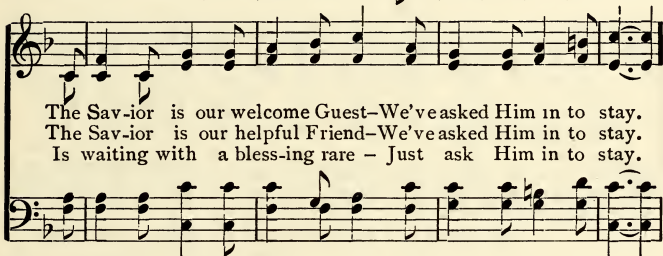
No. 18. ASK HIM IN TO STAY.

SILAS FARMER.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

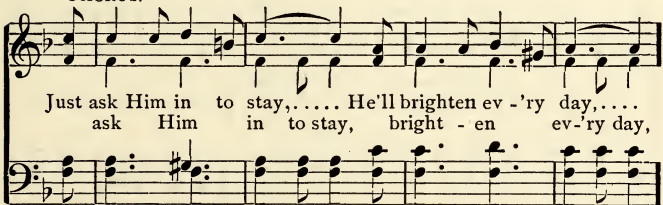


1. Our hearts are light and cheer-ful, We're full of joy to - day;
2. Each day is full of glad-ness, And ev - 'ry month is May;
3. Swing ev - ry heart wide o - pen, For Christ, the Truth, the Way,

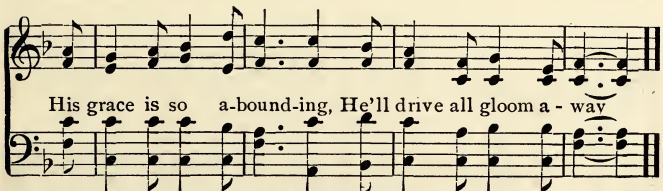


The Sav-ior is our welcome Guest—We've asked Him in to stay.
The Sav-ior is our helpful Friend—We've asked Him in to stay.
Is waiting with a bless-ing rare — Just ask Him in to stay.

CHORUS.



Just ask Him in to stay,..... He'll brighten ev - 'ry day,.....
ask Him in to stay, bright - en ev - 'ry day,



His grace is so a-bound-ing, He'll drive all gloom a - way

No. 19.

COMING TO JESUS.

REV. T. G. NEAL.

CHAS. E. NEAL.

1. Bless-ed Je-sus, we come to Thee, Thou hast prom-ised our
 2. Bless-ed Je-sus, we would be Thine; Rest-ing un-der Thy
 3. Bless-ed Je-sus, when life is o'er, Bring us safe-ly to

Friend to be; Thou hast prom-ised Thy help and grace,
 care di-vine; Go-ing on-ly where Thou dost lead;
 Heaven's bright shore; There for-ev-er to hap-py be;

D. S.—Thou hast prom-ised Thy help and grace,
 FINE. CHORUS.

Ev-en to chil-dren who seek Thy face.
 Thy lov-ing chil-dren in word and deed. } Jesus now bless us in
 Spend-ing e-ter-ni-ty all with Thee. }

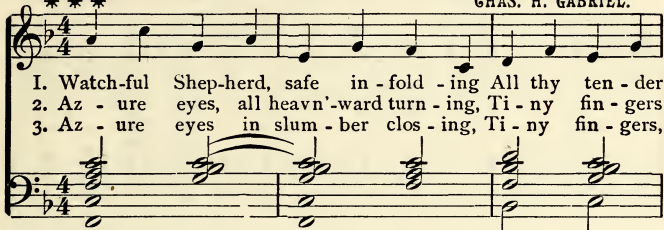
Ev-en to chil-dren who seek Thy face.

love, we pray; Fill with Thy sun-shine our hearts to-day;

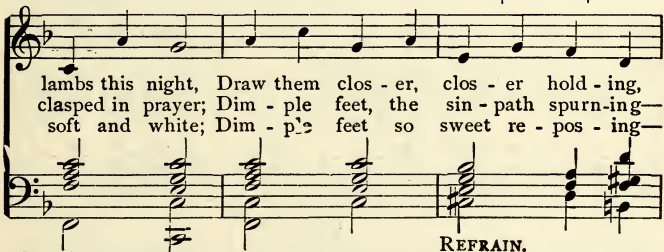
No. 20.

ANGELS GUARD.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

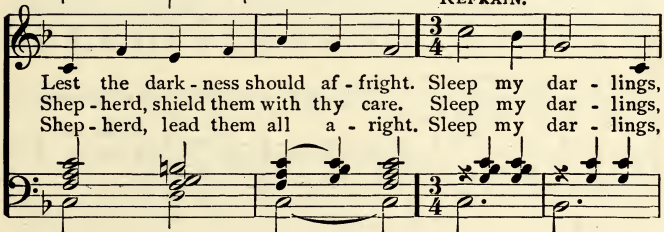


1. Watch-ful Shep-herd, safe in - fold - ing All thy ten - der
 2. Az - ure eyes, all heavn'-ward turn - ing, Ti - ny fin - gers
 3. Az - ure eyes in slum - ber clos - ing, Ti - ny fin - gers,

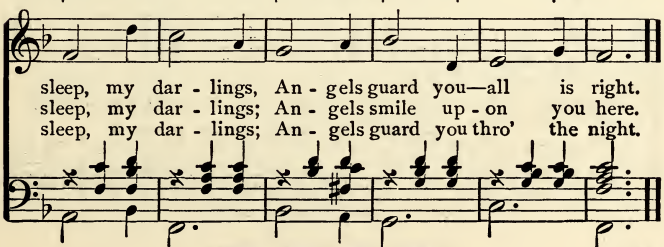


lambs this night, Draw them clos - er, clos - er hold - ing,
 clasped in prayer; Dim - ple feet, the sin - path spurn - ing—
 soft and white; Dim - ple feet so sweet re - pos - ing—

REFRAIN.



Lest the dark - ness should af - fright. Sleep my dar - lings,
 Shep - herd, shield them with thy care. Sleep my dar - lings,
 Shep - herd, lead them all a - right. Sleep my dar - lings,



sleep, my dar - lings, An - gels guard you—all is right.
 sleep, my dar - lings; An - gels smile up - on you here.
 sleep, my dar - lings; An - gels guard you thro' the night.

No. 21.

JESUS IS WAITING.

REV. JOHN O. FOSTER.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. Je - sus looks down from His throne in the sky, See - ing our
 2. Je - sus is hear - ing us now as we sing, List - ning to
 3. Earn - est - ly, then, my dear Sav - ior I ask, What is my

wor - ship to - day; Watch - ing our ef - ferts, when - ev - er we try
 each lit - tle tongue; Look - ing di - rect - ly at each lit - tle thing,
 du - ty to Thee? Help me to know how the least of a task

CHORUS.

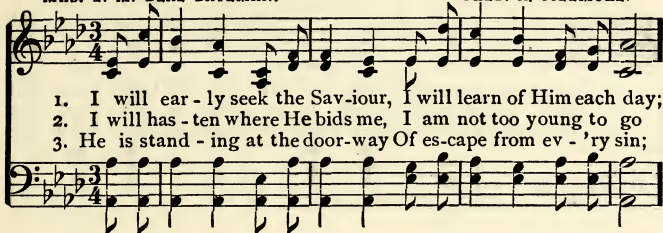
Meekly and humbly to pray.
 Knowing what - ev - er is sung. } Je - sus is watch - ing our wor - ship to - day,
 May be com - pleted by me.

1. Watch - ing, He's watch - ing; Read - ing, or sing - ing, or try - ing to pray.
 2. Watch - ing our wor - ship, He's watch - ing to - day.

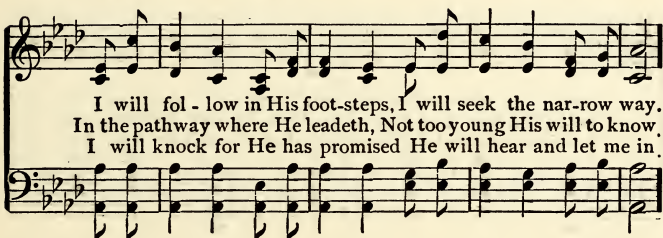
No. 22. I WILL EARLY SEEK THEE.

MRS. L. M. BEAL BATEMAN.

FRED. A. FILLMORE.

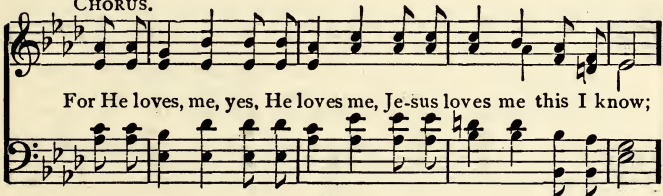


1. I will ear - ly seek the Sav-iour, I will learn of Him each day;
2. I will has - ten where He bids me, I am not too young to go
3. He is stand - ing at the door-way Of es-cape from ev - 'ry sin;

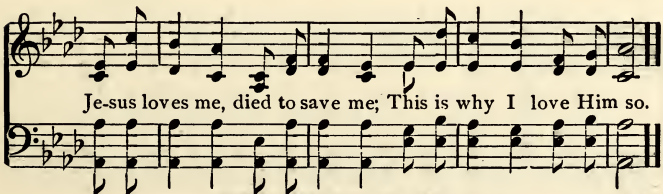


I will fol - low in His foot-steps, I will seek the nar-row way.
In the pathway where He leadeth, Not too young His will to know.
I will knock for He has promised He will hear and let me in.

CHORUS.



For He loves, me, yes, He loves me, Je-sus loves me this I know;

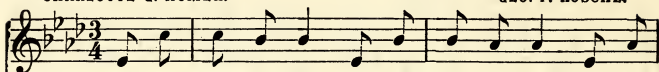


Je-sus loves me, died to save me; This is why I love Him so.

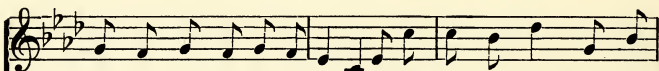
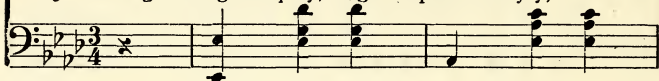
No. 23. CHILDREN'S PRAISE.

CHARLOTTE G. HOMER.

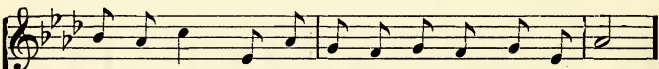
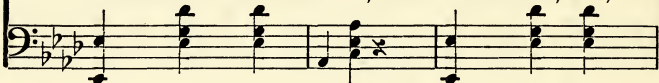
GEO. F. ROSCHE.



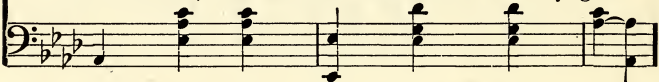
1. Songs of praise we bring to our Sav-ior, King, Who hath
2. Tho' so young and small, Je-sus loves us all, And His
3. Then glad songs em-ploy, songs of praise and joy, To the



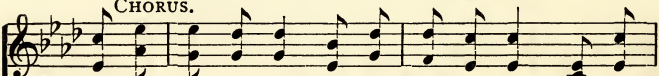
said "Let lit-tle chil-dren come, For of such" said He, "shall my
smil - ing face o'er all we see, Gent-ly, day by day, still He
Lamb who loves the chil-dren so; Let us each be true, live, and



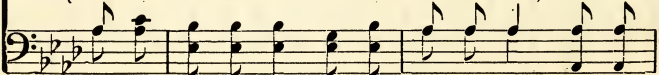
king-dom be." King-dom of the ransomed, gathered home.
leads the way; Bless-ed Je - sus, we will fol - low Thee.
serve Him too, And more like the Mas-ter dai - ly grow.



CHORUS.



{ We will sweet-ly sing of our Sav - ior King, Till the
To the Lord a - bove Prince of Peace and Love, Shall our



Children's Praise.

ech-oes reach the vaulted skies! (Omit... sweet-est songs of praise a-rise.

No. 24. I WILL FOLLOW THEE.

GRACE GLENN.

J. H. ROSEGRANS.

1. Je - sus, I will fol-low Thee, For I hear Thee calling me;
2. Lit - tle eyes might lose the way, Little feet might go a-stray;
3. Grief and want may be my foes, Fool-ish sins my way op-pose

Lov-ing, trust-ing, glad I come, To let Thee lead me home.
I might weak and wea-ry be, But Thou art strong for me.
Full of cour-age I will be, Whene'er I fol-low Thee.

D. S.—fol-low Thee Wher-ev-er Thou dost lead.

CHORUS.

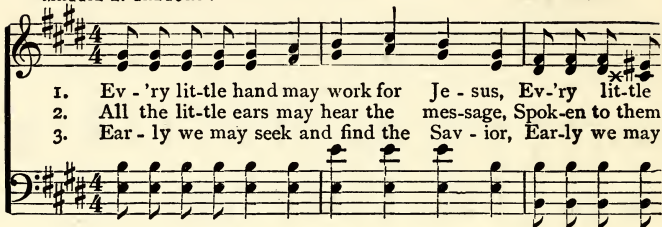
D. S.

I will fol-low Thee, I will fol-low Thee, I will

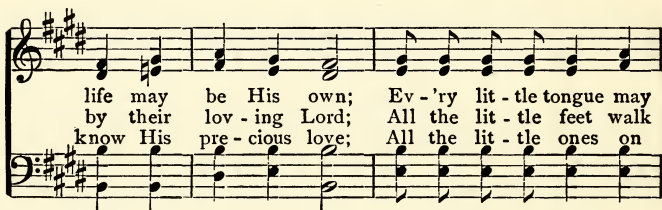
No. 25. JESUS LOVES THE CHILDREN.

MAGGIE E. GREGORY.

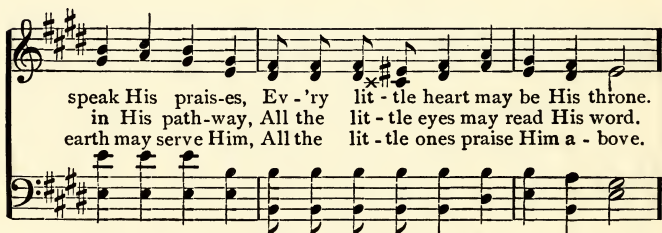
H. A. HENRY.



1. Ev - 'ry lit-tle hand may work for Je - sus, Ev-'ry lit-tle
 2. All the lit-tle ears may hear the mes-sage, Spok-en to them
 3. Ear - ly we may seek and find the Sav - ior, Ear-ly we may

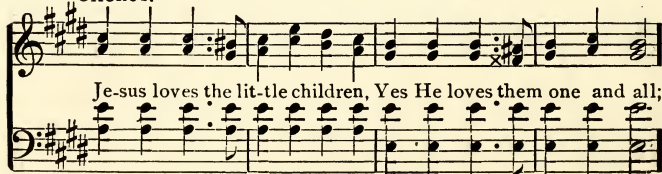


life may be His own; Ev - 'ry lit - tle tongue may
 by their lov - ing Lord; All the lit - tle feet walk
 know His pre - cious love; All the lit - tle ones on



speak His prais-es, Ev - 'ry lit - tle heart may be His throne.
 in His path-way, All the lit - tle eyes may read His word.
 earth may serve Him, All the lit - tle ones praise Him a - bove.

CHORUS.



Je-sus loves the lit-tle children, Yes He loves them one and all;

Jesus Loves the Children.

We will ear - ly seek Him, And heed His lov - ing call,

We will ear - ly seek Him, And heed His lov - ing call.

No. 26. I WILL TEACH YOU.

ADOLPH JESREAL.

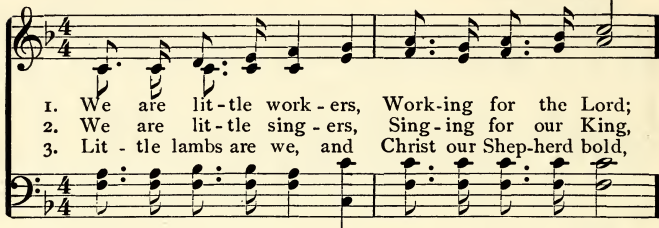
Come, ye chil-dren, hearken un - to me: I will

teach you the fear of the Lord. fear of the Lord.

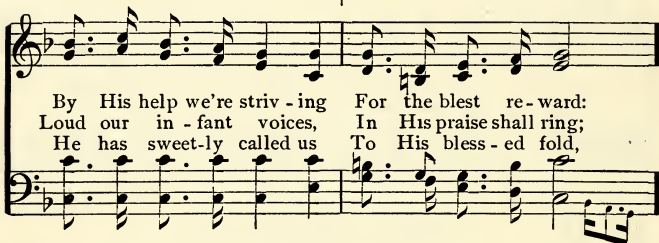
No. 27. GOD'S LITTLE ONES,

MAGGIE E. GREGORY.

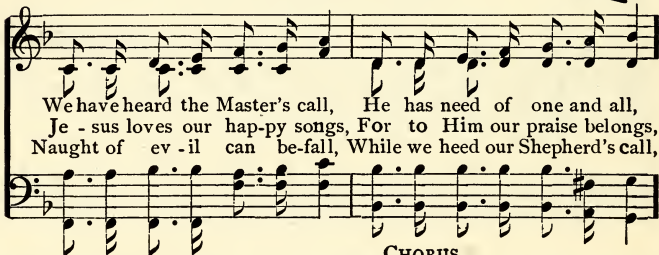
CHAS. H. GABRIEL.



1. We are lit-tle work - ers, Work-ing for the Lord;
 2. We are lit-tle sing - ers, Sing-ing for our King,
 3. Lit - tle lambs are we, and Christ our Shep-herd bold,

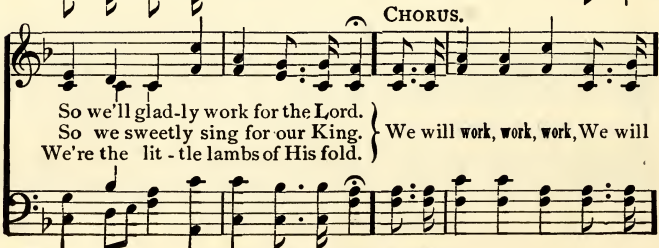


By His help we're striv - ing For the blest re - ward:
 Loud our in - fant voices, In His praise shall ring;
 He has sweet-ly called us To His bless - ed fold,



We have heard the Master's call, He has need of one and all,
 Je - sus loves our hap-py songs, For to Him our praise belongs,
 Naught of ev - il can be-fall, While we heed our Shepherd's call,

CHORUS.



So we'll glad-ly work for the Lord.
 So we sweetly sing for our King. } We will work, work, work, We will
 We're the lit - tle lambs of His fold. }

God's Little Ones.

sing, sing, sing, And to Him our off'rings bring; Sweetest songs of
 praise, We will glad-ly raise To our Sav-ior, Shepherd, King.

The musical score is written for two staves, Treble and Bass clef, in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. The melody is simple and hymn-like, with lyrics written below the notes. The piece concludes with a double bar line and repeat dots.

No. 28. WHAT WE CAN DO.

MRS. G. F. ALEXANDER.

ADOLPH JESREAL.

1. We are but lit-tle children weak, Nor born in high es-tate;
 2. Now we may stay the an-gry blow, Now check the hasty word,
 3. With smiles of peace, and looks of love, We each a light may make,

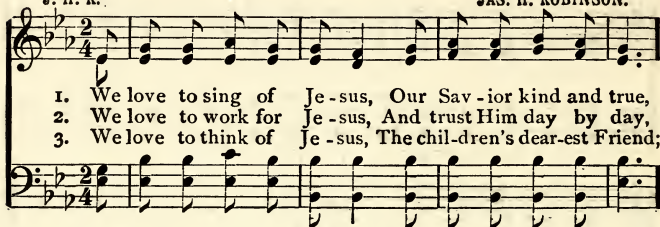
What can we do for Je-sus' sake, Who is so good and great?
 Give gen-tle answers back a-gain, While fighting for the Lord.
 Bid kind, good hu-mor brighten there—Do all for Je-sus' sake.

The musical score is written for two staves, Treble and Bass clef, in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. The melody is simple and hymn-like, with lyrics written below the notes. The piece concludes with a double bar line and repeat dots.

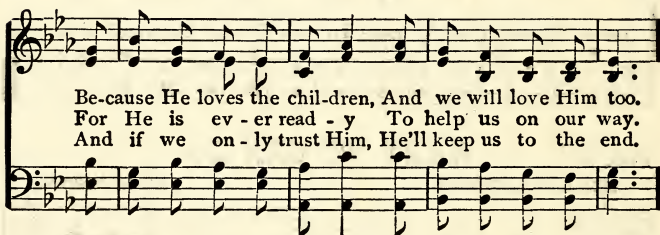
No. 29. JESUS, THE CHILDREN'S FRIEND.

J. H. R.

JAS. H. ROBINSON.

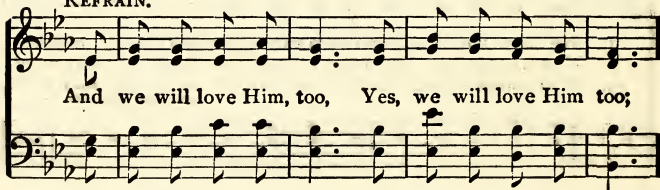


1. We love to sing of Je - sus, Our Sav - ior kind and true,
2. We love to work for Je - sus, And trust Him day by day,
3. We love to think of Je - sus, The chil - dren's dear - est Friend;

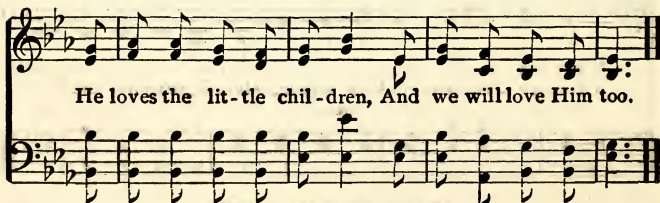


Be - cause He loves the chil - dren, And we will love Him too.
For He is ev - er read - y To help us on our way.
And if we on - ly trust Him, He'll keep us to the end.

REFRAIN.



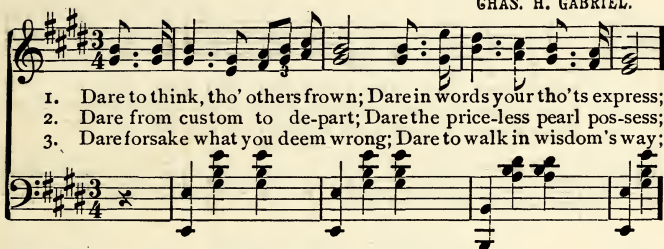
And we will love Him, too, Yes, we will love Him too;



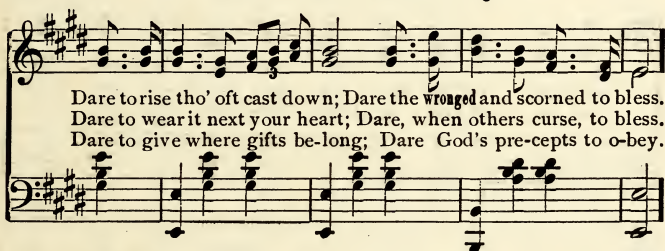
He loves the lit - tle chil - dren, And we will love Him too.

No. 30. DARE TO DO RIGHT.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

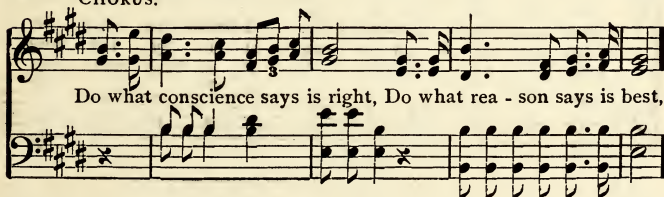


1. Dare to think, tho' others frown; Dare in words your tho'ts express;
2. Dare from custom to de-part; Dare the price-less pearl pos-sess;
3. Dare forsake what you deem wrong; Dare to walk in wisdom's way;

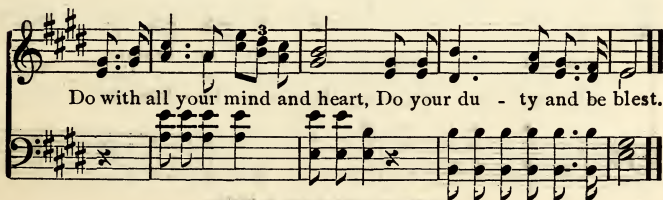


Dare to rise tho' oft cast down; Dare the wronged and scorned to bless.
Dare to wear it next your heart; Dare, when others curse, to bless.
Dare to give where gifts be-long; Dare God's pre-cepts to o-bey.

CHORUS.



Do what conscience says is right, Do what rea - son says is best,

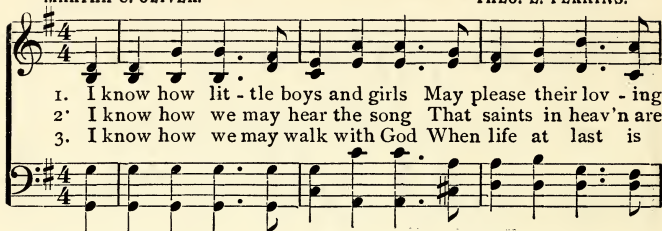


Do with all your mind and heart, Do your du - ty and be blest.

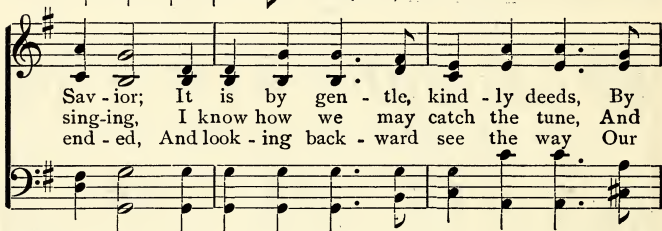
No. 31. THE HEAVENLY WAY.

MARTHA G. OLIVER.

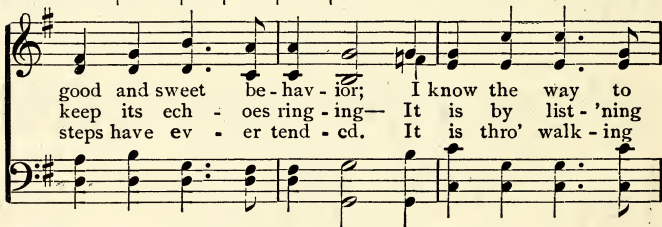
THEO. E. PERKINS.



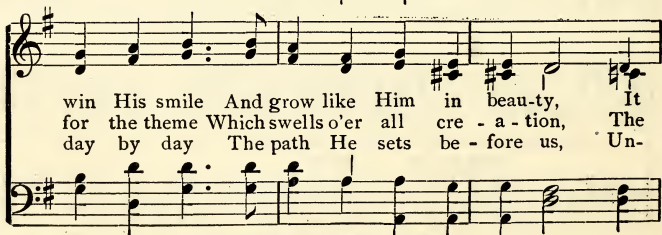
1. I know how lit - tle boys and girls May please their lov - ing
 2. I know how we may hear the song That saints in heav'n are
 3. I know how we may walk with God When life at last is



Sav - ior; It is by gen - tle, kind - ly deeds, By
 sing - ing, I know how we may catch the tune, And
 end - ed, And look - ing back - ward see the way Our

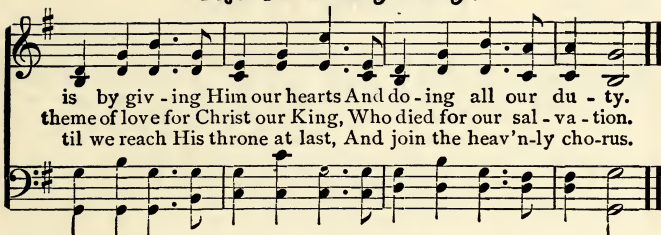


good and sweet be - hav - ior; I know the way to
 keep its ech - oes ring - ing— It is by list - 'ning
 steps have ev - er tend - ed. It is thro' walk - ing



win His smile And grow like Him in beau - ty, It
 for the theme Which swells o'er all cre - a - tion, The
 day by day The path He sets be - fore us, Un -

The Heavenly Way.



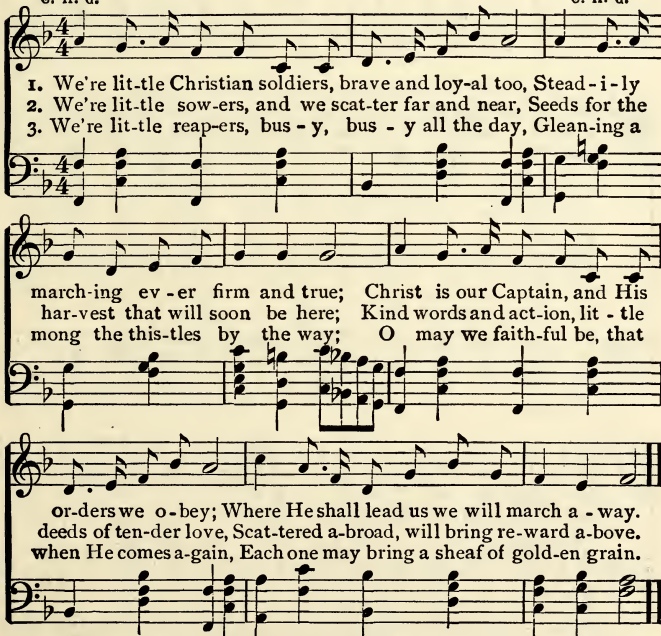
is by giv - ing Him our hearts And do - ing all our du - ty.
 theme of love for Christ our King, Who died for our sal - va - tion.
 til we reach His throne at last, And join the heav'n-ly cho-rus.

No. 32.

A LOYAL BAND.

G. H. G.

G. H. G.



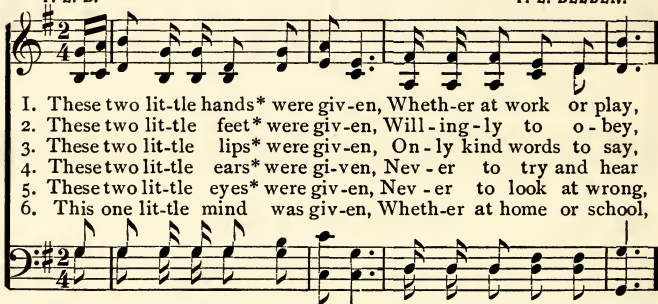
1. We're lit-tle Christian soldiers, brave and loy-al too, Stead-i-ly
 2. We're lit-tle sow-ers, and we scat-ter far and near, Seeds for the
 3. We're lit-tle reap-ers, bus - y, bus - y all the day, Glean-ing a
 march-ing ev - er firm and true; Christ is our Captain, and His
 har-vest that will soon be here; Kind words and act-ion, lit - tle
 mong the this-tles by the way; O may we faith-ful be, that
 or-ders we o-bey; Where He shall lead us we will march a - way.
 deeds of ten-der love, Scat-tered a-broad, will bring re-ward a-bove.
 when He comes a-gain, Each one may bring a sheaf of gold-en grain.

No. 33.

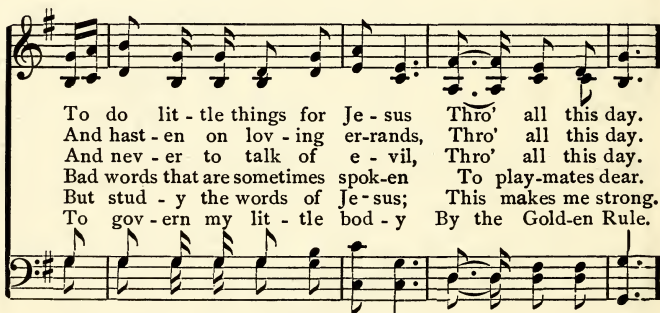
I BELONG TO HIM.

F. E. B.

F. E. BELDEN.



1. These two lit-tle hands* were giv-en, Wheth-er at work or play,
 2. These two lit-tle feet* were giv-en, Will-ing-ly to o-bey,
 3. These two lit-tle lips* were giv-en, On-ly kind words to say,
 4. These two lit-tle ears* were gi-ven, Nev-er to try and hear
 5. These two lit-tle eyes* were giv-en, Nev-er to look at wrong,
 6. This one lit-tle mind was giv-en, Wheth-er at home or school,



To do lit - tle things for Je - sus Thro' all this day.
 And hast - en on lov - ing er-rands, Thro' all this day.
 And nev - er to talk of e - vil, Thro' all this day.
 Bad words that are sometimes spok-en To play-mates dear.
 But stud - y the words of Je - sus; This makes me strong.
 To gov - ern my lit - tle bod - y By the Gold-en Rule.

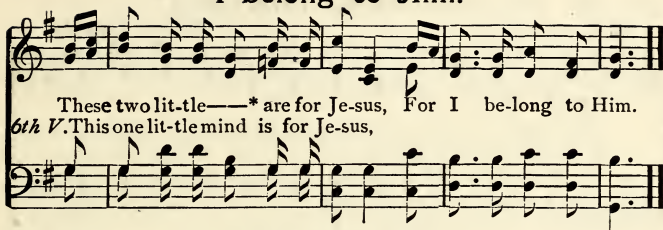
CHORUS.



For I be-long to Him, Yes, I be-long to Him.

Children may be taught to present hands, look at feet, touch lips, ears, eyes, and head, as each is referred to in the song. For Chorus, use, in succession, the words marked

I Belong to Him.

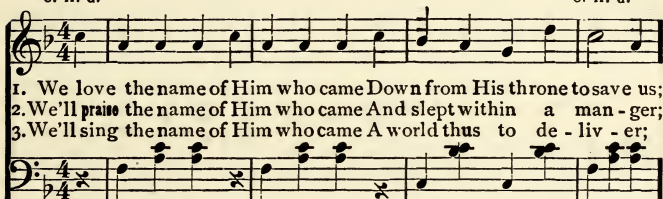


These two lit-tle—* are for Je-sus, For I be-long to Him.
6th V. This one lit-tle mind is for Je-sus,

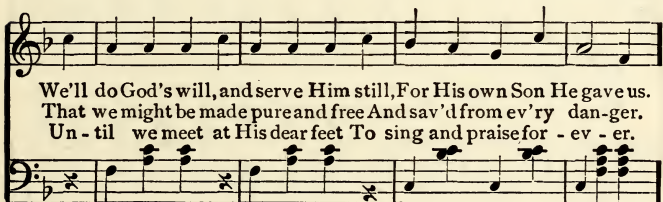
No. 34. TO HIM WHO CAME.

G. H. G.

G. H. G.



1. We love the name of Him who came Down from His throne to save us;
 2. We'll praise the name of Him who came And slept within a man-ger;
 3. We'll sing the name of Him who came A world thus to de-liv-er;



We'll do God's will, and serve Him still, For His own Son He gave us.
 That we might be made pure and free And sav'd from ev'ry dan-ger.
 Un-til we meet at His dear feet To sing and praise for-ev-er.

CHORUS.



{ His praise we'll sing, He is our King, Let the merry, merry bells ring a chorus.
 { Let all proclaim His truth, His name, Let the merry, merry bells (*Omit . . .*) ring out.

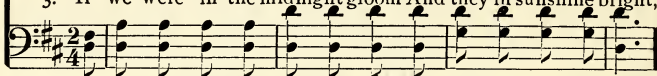
No. 35. HELP TO SEND THE LIGHT.

IDA M. BUDD.

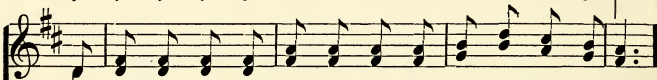
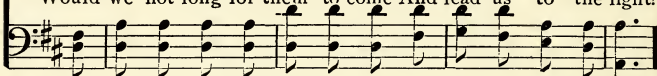
DR. S. B. JACKSON.



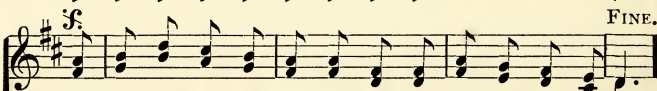
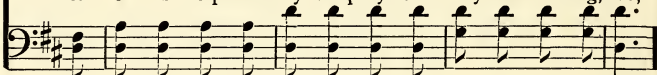
1. In heathen coun-tries far a-way, How man-y chil-dren dwell,
2. For them no peal-ing Sab-bath bell Calls to the house of pray'r;
3. If we were in the midnight gloom And they in sunshine bright,



Who nev-er heard the sto-ry sweet which we de-light to tell.
No faith-ful teach-er waits to tell Of love they all may share;
Would we not long for them to come And lead us to the light?

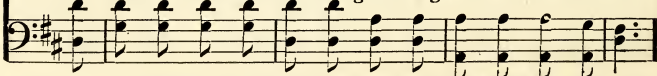


They know not of the love that gives Sal-va-tion full and free;
But all a-lone they wan-der on In dark-ness and in sin;
Then let us help them by our pray'rs And by our off'ring, too;



FINE.

They do not know that Je-sus died That all might ransomed be.
Shall we not help those er-ringsouls For Christ, our Lord, to win?
And know our God will ne'er for-get The good we seek to do.



D. S.—To show some wand'ring soul the way In - to the bright, glad day.

CHORUS. Help to Send the Light.

D. S.

O help to send the light.... The glorious Gospel light....
 O help to send the Gospel light, The glorious light, The heavenly light.

No. 36.

HE LOVES US.

FRONIA SMITH.

J. H. ROSEGRANS.

1. Earth is full of bright-ness, Field, and sky a - bove
 2. Brook-lets thro' the wood - land, Flow - ers at our feet,
 3. Leaf, and bird and flow - er, Bear His im-press dear,

Speak with all their myraid voices Of the Father's love.
 Stars, that mount the sky at ev - en, Speak in language sweet.
 Peace and glad-ness, friends and comfort, All He gives us here.

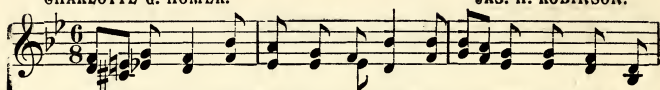
CHORUS.

He loves us, He loves us, All nature's wonders show
 He loves us, He loves us, The Bi-ble (*Omit.*) tells us so.

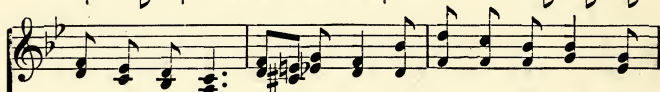
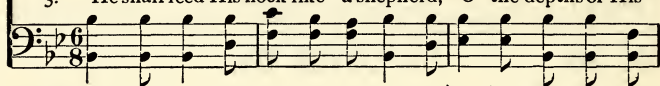
No. 37. HE SHALL GATHER THE LAMBS.

CHARLOTTE G. HOMER.

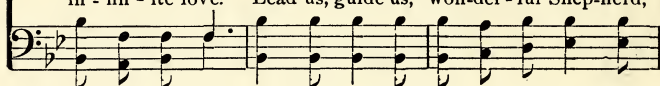
JAS. H. ROBINSON.



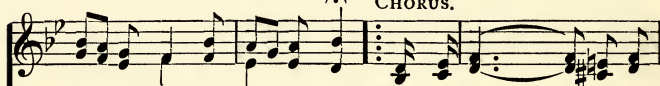
1. "He shall feed His flock like a shepherd, He shall gath-er the
2. "He shall feed His flock like a shepherd," O how precious the
3. "He shall feed His flock like a shepherd," O the depths of His



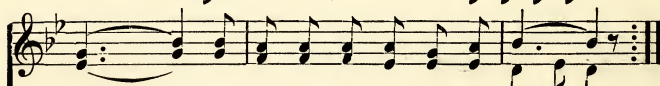
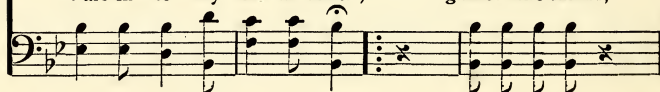
lams with His arm." In His bo-som they shall be ev - er
prom - ise to me! Shepherd kind, how blest the as - sur - ance
in - fin - ite love! Lead us, guide us, won - der - ful Shep - herd,



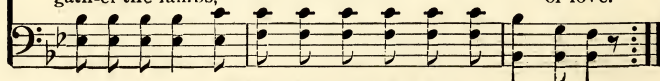
CHORUS.



Safely shield-ed from all harm. } He shall gath - er the
That the lambs are dear to Thee. }
Safe in - to Thy fold a - bove. } gather the lambs,



lambs,..... Shall gath-er the lambs with His arm,.....
gath-er the lambs, of love.



No. 38.

BLESSED JESUS.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. Bless-ed Je-sus, God's own child! Gen-tle Je-sus, meek and mild,
2. Own me, Je-sus, I am Thine; Let Thy love with-in me shine;
3. Heav'nly Guardian of my heart, May I from Thee nev-er part;

Great Thy beau-ty, great Thy love, Ho-ly Je-sus, Heav'nly Dove.
Help me to be free from sin, Pure with-out and pure with-in.
Pre-cious Lov-er of my soul, Keep my life in Thy con-trol.

CHORUS.

Je - sus, dear Je - sus, In joy - ful lays we give Thee praise;

Je - sus, dear Je - sus, Thy chil-dren we would be.

No. 39.

SHINE, SHINE, SHINE!

E. A. H.

EVA A. HIGGINS.

1. Je-sus bids us shine with a bright, bright light! Bright lit-tle
 2. Je-sus bids us fol-low, where He may lead; All that He
 3. Je-sus bids us love Him with all our heart; Oh with His

gems in the Sav-ior's sight; Shin-ing for the mas-ter with
 tells us we'll try to heed; Scat-ter-ing a-bout us the
 love may we nev-er part; But, while lit-tle chil-dren, for

D. S.—Hear the Mas-ter's voice say-ing:

FINE. CHORUS.
 all our might, Shine, shine, shine. }
 gos-pel seed, Shine, shine, shine. } Bright lit-tle Jew-els
 heav'n we'll start, Shine. shine, shine. }

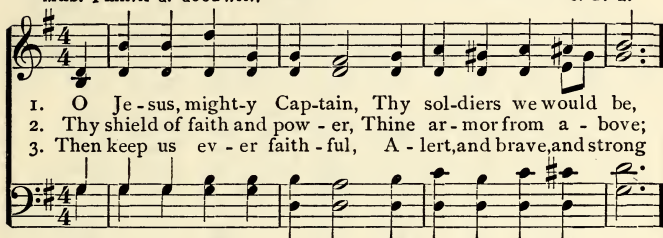
*"Shine for me!" Shine, shine, shine.***D. S.**

we will be; Shin-ing with a light that all can see,

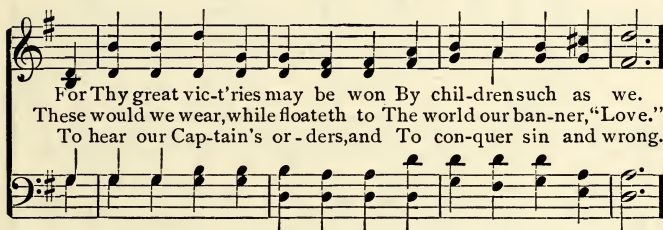
No. 40. CHILDREN'S BATTLE SONG.

MRS. FRANK G. GOODWIN.

G. D. E.

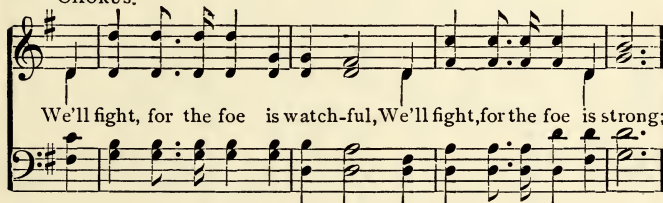


1. O Je - sus, might-y Cap-tain, Thy sol-diers we would be,
 2. Thy shield of faith and pow - er, Thine ar - mor from a - bove;
 3. Then keep us ev - er faith - ful, A - lert, and brave, and strong

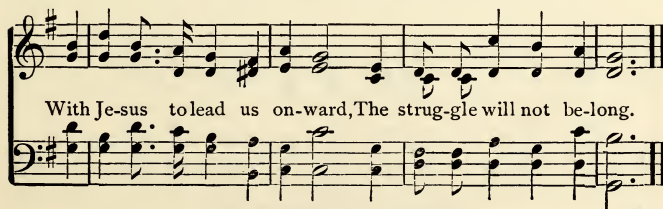


For Thy great vic-t'ries may be won By chil-dren such as we.
 These would we wear, while floateth to The world our ban-ner, "Love."
 To hear our Cap-tain's or-ders, and To con-quer sin and wrong.

CHORUS.



We'll fight, for the foe is watch-ful, We'll fight, for the foe is strong;



With Je-sus to lead us on-ward, The strug-gle will not be-long.

No. 41. THE BIRDIE'S SONG.

ANNA GHIGHESTER.

Echo.

E. S. LORENZ.

1. { I heard a hap-py bird-ie sing, Praise God! Praise God!
 { It made the woods with music ring, Praise God! Praise God!
 2. { I heard it sing an-oth-er tune, Trust God! Trust God!
 { It bro't the les-son sweet of June, Trust God! Trust God!
 3. { The sweetest note of all she sang, Love God! Love God!
 { And in my heart the chorus rang, Love God! Love God!

CHORUS.

Bird - ie sing: Praise the Lord! Bird - ie sing: Praise the Lord!

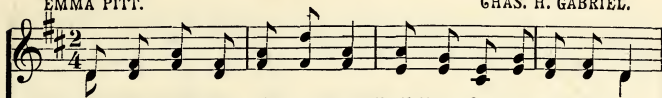
For our hearts take up the song en - chant - ing:

Not a voice should in the cho - rus be want - ing.

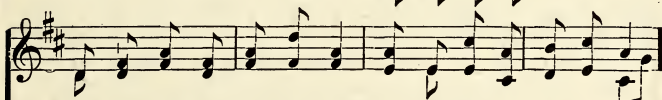
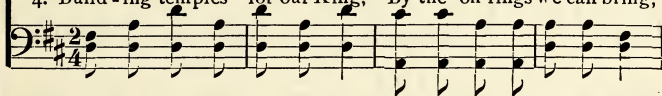
No. 42. BUILDING FOR ETERNITY.

EMMA PITT.

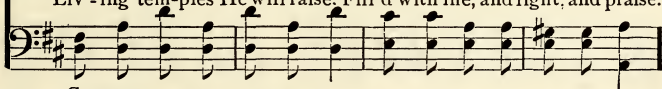
CHAS. H. GABRIEL.



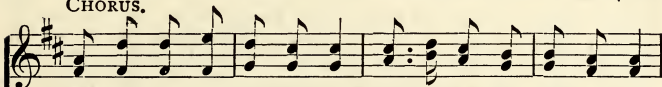
1. Faith-ful build-ers all are we, Building for e-ter-ni-ty,
2. One by one the stones we lay, Building slow-ly day by day;
3. Build-ing in the Hin-doo-land, Where the i-dols are as sand;
4. Build-ing temples for our King, By the off-rings we can bring;



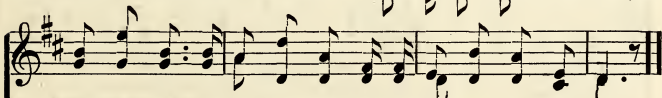
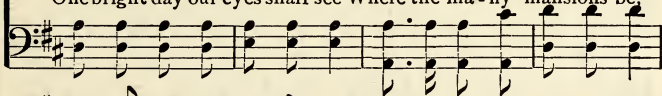
Children of the mis-sion bands, Working with our hearts and hands.
Building by our love are we, In the lands beyond the sea.
Liv-ing tem-ples rise to view As we work for Chi-na too.
Liv-ing tem-ples He will raise. Fill'd with life, and light, and praise.



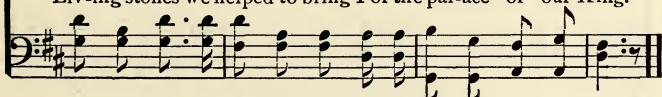
CHORUS.



One bright day our eyes shall see Where the ma-ny mansions be,



Liv-ing stones we helped to bring For the pal-ace of our King.



No. 43.

GOD'S CARE.

IDA M. BUDD.

G. H. G.

1. I see you, lit - tle blossoms, So mod - est, pure and sweet,
 2. I hear you, lit - tle rob - ins, Out in the ma - ple tree,
 3. O hap - py lit - tle rob - in, And blossom, nest - ling low,

Now hid - ing 'mong the grasses green That tremble at my feet;
 Sing - ing your hap - py song of spring, As blithe as blithe can be;
 I learn of you the les - son sweet, That God would have me know,

I seem to read on your pet - als, That glis - ten in the dew,
 I seem to hear in your glad notes, That ring so clear and sweet,
 That, tho' the day may be sun - ny, Or dark the clouds may be,

FINE.

"God cares for me, O lit - tle one, and He will care for you."
 "God cares for all the great round world, And O He cares for thee."
 The Lord who cares for the birds and flow'rs Will surely care for me.

D. S.—For He who cares for the birds and flow'rs, Will surely care for you.

God's Care.

CHORUS.

D.S.

Oh, trust, trust in God, Trust Him all the long day thro',

No. 44. JESUS BIDS US SHINE.

E. O. EXCELL.

1. Je-sus bids us shine, With a clear pure light, Like a lit - tle can-dle
 2. Je-sus bids us shine, First of all for Him; Well He sees and knows it
 3. Je-sus bids us shine, Then for all a-round, Man-y kinds of dark-ness

Burn - ing in the night; In this world of dark - ness,
 If our light is dim. He looks down from heav - en;
 In this world a - bound, Sin and want and sor - row;

We must shine, You in your small cor-ner, And I in mine.
 Sees us shine, You in your small cor-ner, And I in mine.
 We must shine, You in your small cor-ner, And I in mine.

No. 45. WHO'LL BE A SOLDIER?

E. A. S. H.

EVA A. S. HIGGINS.

1. Who'll be a sol-dier, Read-y for the fight,
 2. Who'll be a sol-dier, Will-ing to be there,
 3. Who'll be a sol-dier, Brave to do or die
 4. Who'll be a sol-dier, Who will win a crown?

Battl'-ing for the Sav-ior Ev-'ry day and night?
 When the bat-tle rag-es, And the ar-mour wear?
 For our no-ble Cap-tain, Who is ev-er nigh?
 Who will bear the ban-ner—Nev-er lay it down?

Who'll be a sol-dier, With a shield and sword,
 "Shield of faith" up-lift-ed, Sword in eith-er hand,
 He is close be-side us, In the night or day,
 Who'll be a sol-dier. Will-ing brave and true,

And a shin-ing hel-met, Fight-ing for the Lord?
 Je-sus is our Cap-tain And He's with His band.
 Hap-py when we fol-low Where He leads the way.
 Tho' but lit-tle chil-dren, Je-sus calls for you.

Who'll be a Soldier?

CHORUS.

I'll be a sol-dier, Ready for the fight! Battl'ing for the
 I'll be a sol-dier, With a shield and sword, And a shin-ing

1 Sa-vior ev-'ry day and night,
 (Omit.....) helmet, Fighting for the Lord.

2

No. 46. EVENING PRAYER.

S. B. GOULD.

G. D. E.

1. { Now the day is o-ver, Night is drawing nigh,
 { Shadows of the eve-ning Steal a-cross the (Omit...) sky.

2. { Je-sus, give the wear-y Calm and sweet repose;
 { With Thy tend'rest blessing May our eye-lids (Omit...) close.

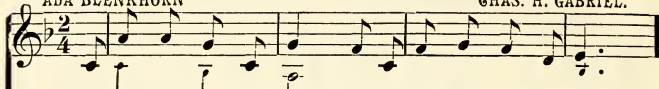
3.
 Through the long night watches
 May Thine angels spread
 Their white wings above me,
 Watching 'round my bed

4.
 When the morning wakens,
 Then may I arise
 Pure and fresh and sinless
 In Thy holy eyes.

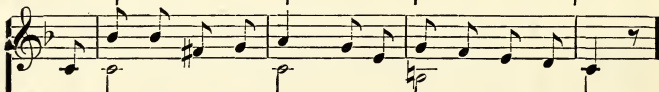
No. 47. OUR GIFTS TO JESUS.

ADA BLENKHORN

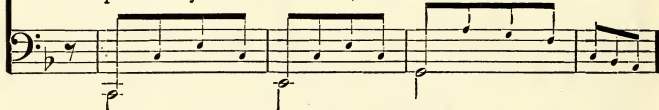
CHAS. H. GABRIEL.



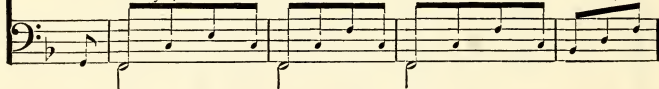
1. What can we give to Je - sus, That He would prize the most,
2. We may not gov - ern rich - es, Our tal - ents may be few,
3. We know that He will take us, For He has told us so;



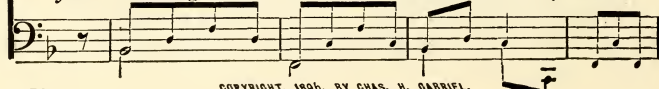
That would, when known in heav-en, Rejoice the an - gel host?
Yet sure - ly there is some-thing That we for Him may do.
He'll pur - i - fy and cleanse us, And wash us white as snow.



Not gold, nor precious jew - els, Could such an off'r-ing be;
He owns the love-ly flow-ers, The earth, and heav'n a-bove;
He'll always, dwell within us, And make us sweet and mild,

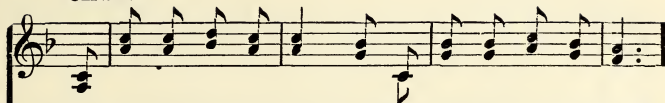


These were a gift un-worth - y Of such a friend as He.
He asks us not for rich - es—He on - ly wants our love.
Just like the gen - tle Sav - ior, The sin-less, ho - ly child.

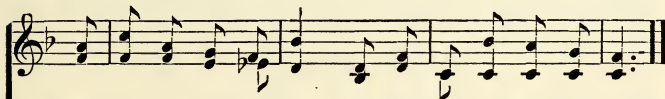


Our Gifts to Jesus.

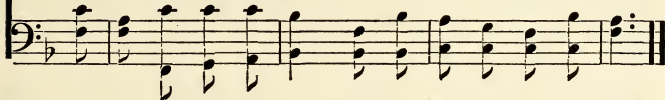
CHORUS.



We'll give our hearts to Je - sus; No gift that we could bring.



Would be a bet - ter pres - ent, For Christ, the children's King.



No. 48. BLESSED ARE THEY.

And He, (Christ,) opened His mouth, and taught them, saying:

Blessed are the poor in spirit, for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

Blessed are they that mourn: for they shall be comforted.

Blessed are the meek: for they shall inherit the earth.

Blessed are they which do hunger and thirst after righteousness: for they shall be filled.

Blessed are the merciful: for they shall obtain mercy.

Blessed are the pure in heart: for they shall see God.

Blessed are the peacemakers: for they shall be called the children of God.

Blessed are they which are persecuted for righteousness' sake: for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

Blessed are ye, when men shall revile you, and persecute you, and shall say all manner of evil against you falsely, for my sake.

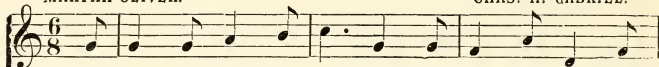
Rejoice and be exceeding glad: for great is your reward in heaven: for so persecuted they the prophets which were before you.

No. 49.

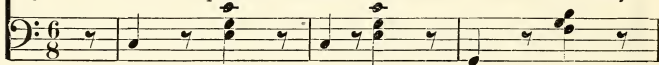
LITTLE CANDLES.

MARTHA OLIVER.

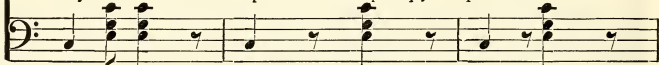
CHAS. H. GABRIEL.



1. We are but lit - tle can - dles, Yet we can bright - ly
2. O naught - y words and tem - pers Are ver - y bad in -
3. Our tears will quench the can - dles And so we al - ways



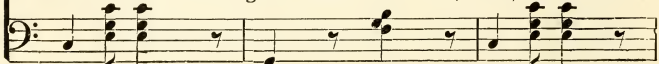
shine, And show our lov - ing Sav - ior By
 deed, For they will quench our can - dles, So
 try To keep a hap - py spir - it, And



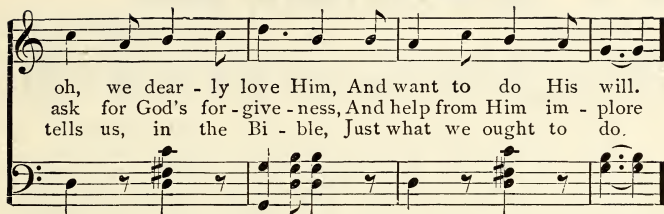
this one ti - ny sign, Just how we try to
 we must all take heed; Then hard - er 'tis to
 nev - er fret or cry, For God, who made and



serve Him, And all His wish ful - fill; For
 light them, But still we try once more; We
 loves us, Will guide and teach us, too; He



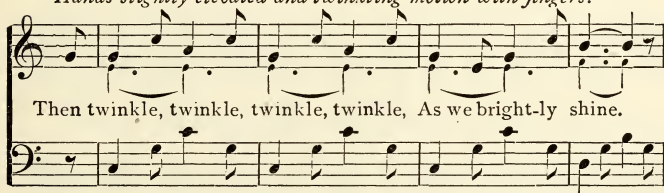
Little Candles.



oh, we dear - ly love Him, And want to do His will.
ask for God's for - give - ness, And help from Him im - plore
tells us, in the Bi - ble, Just what we ought to do.

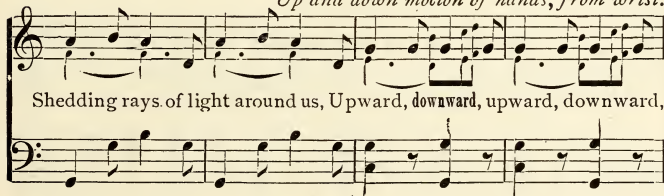
CHORUS.

Hands slightly elevated and twinkling motion with fingers.



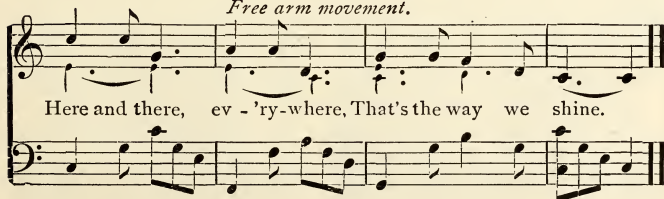
Then twinkle, twinkle, twinkle, twinkle, As we bright-ly shine.

Up and down motion of hands, from wrist.



Shedding rays of light around us, Upward, downward, upward, downward,

Free arm movement.

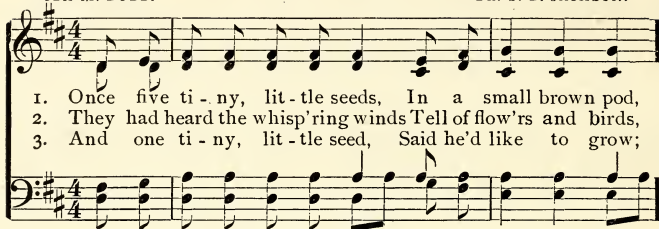


Here and there, ev - 'ry-where, That's the way we shine.

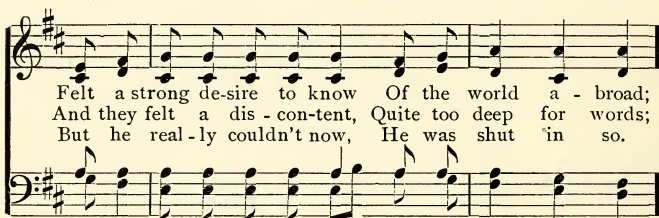
No. 50. THE DISCONTENTED SEEDS.

IDA M. BUDD.

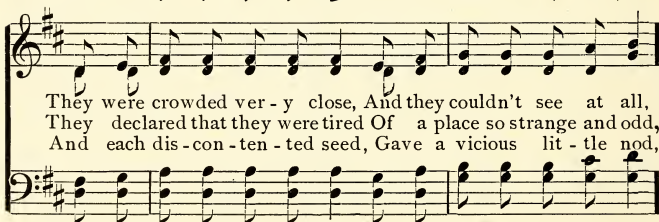
DR. S. B. JACKSON.



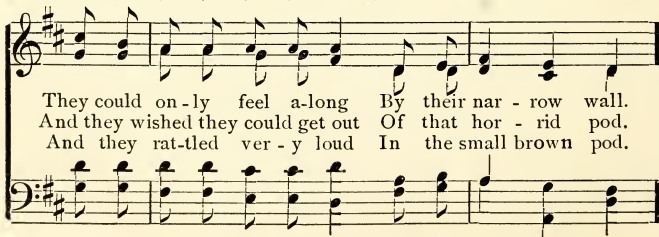
1. Once five ti - ny, lit - tle seeds, In a small brown pod,
2. They had heard the whisp'ring winds Tell of flow'rs and birds,
3. And one ti - ny, lit - tle seed, Said he'd like to grow;



Felt a strong de-sire to know Of the world a - broad;
And they felt a dis - con-tent, Quite too deep for words;
But he real-ly couldn't now, He was shut 'in so.



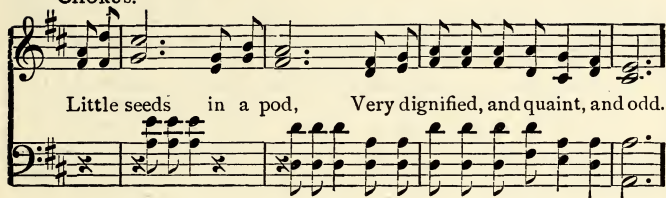
They were crowded ver - y close, And they couldn't see at all,
They declared that they were tired Of a place so strange and odd,
And each dis-con-ten-ted seed, Gave a vicious lit - tle nod,



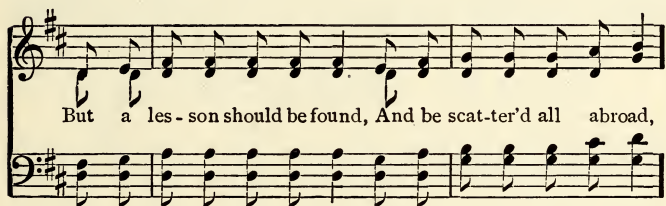
They could on-ly feel a-long By their nar - row wall.
And they wished they could get out Of that hor - rid pod.
And they rat-tled ver - y loud In the small brown pod.

The Discontented Seeds.

CHORUS.



Little seeds in a pod, Very dignified, and quaint, and odd.



But a les-son should be found, And be scat-ter'd all abroad,



From the dis-con-tent-ed seeds In a small brown pod.

4.

Then a sudden little "pop,"
Sounded loud and clear,
And a ray of light shone in—
And the seeds felt queer,
When the five all tumbled out
On a bed of soft green sod,
While above them, all curled up,
Swung the small brown pod.

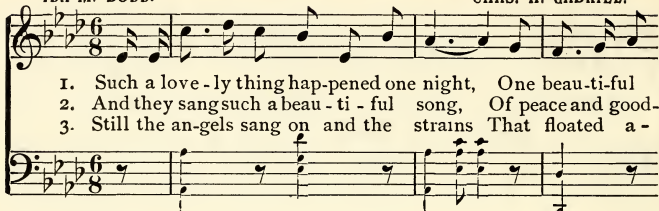
5.

When the autumn came again
With its red and gold,
When the corn was almost ripe,
And the flow'rs were old,
You'd have seen, if you had walked
By that self-same bed of sod,
Full a dozen pods instead
Of that small brown pod.

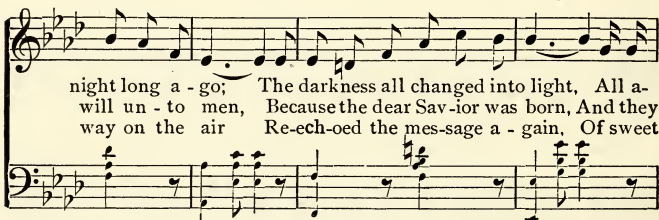
No. 51, THE FIRST CHRISTMAS EVE.

IDA M. BUDD.

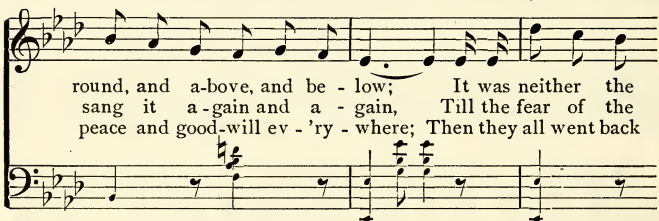
CHAS. H. GABRIEL.



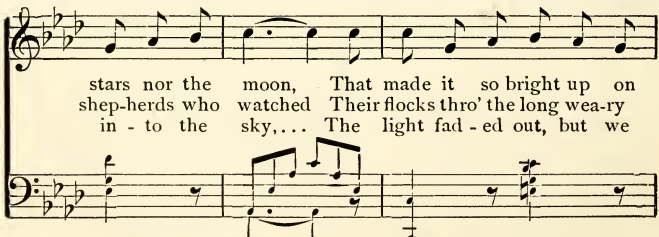
1. Such a love - ly thing hap-pened one night, One beau-ti-ful
 2. And they sang such a beau - ti - ful song, Of peace and good-
 3. Still the an-gels sang on and the strains That floated a -



night long a - go; The darkness all changed into light, All a-
 will un - to men, Because the dear Sav-ior was born, And they
 way on the air Re-ech-oed the mes-sage a - gain, Of sweet



round, and a-bove, and be - low; It was neither the
 sang it a-gain and a - gain, Till the fear of the
 peace and good-will ev - 'ry - where; Then they all went back



stars nor the moon, That made it so bright up on
 shep-herds who watched Their flocks thro' the long weary
 in - to the sky,... The light fad - ed out, but we

The First Christmas Eve.

high, 'Twas a light out of heav-en that shone,—Then some
 night, Was all still'd and they listened with joy, As they
 sing The same song of good will un - to men, And of

REFRAIN.

an - gels came out of the sky. Came out.... of the
 looked on the won - der - ful sight. The won - der - ful
 glo - ry to Je - sus our King. To Je - sus our

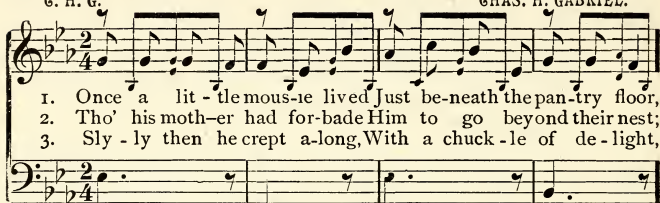
sky, Came out of the sky; 'Twas a light out of
 sight, The won - der - ful sight, Was all still'd and they
 King, To Je - sus our King; The same song of good-

heaven that shone, Then some angels came out of the sky.
 listened with joy, As they looked on the wonderful sight.
 will un - to men, And of glo - ry to Je - sus, our King.

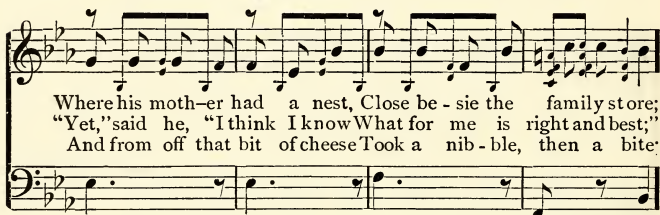
No. 52. MIND WHAT YOUR MAMMA SAYS.

G. H. G.

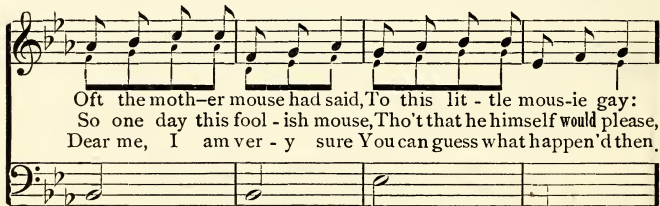
CHAS. H. GABRIEL.



1. Once a lit - tle mous - ie lived Just be - neath the pan - try floor,
 2. Tho' his moth - er had for - bade Him to go beyond their nest;
 3. Sly - ly then he crept a - long, With a chuck - le of de - light,

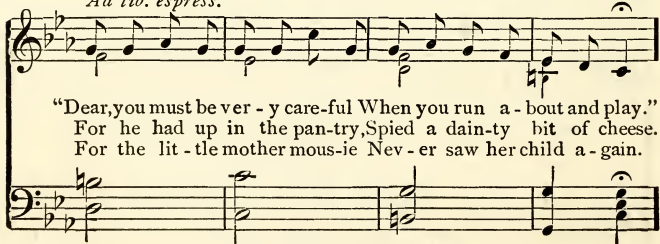


Where his moth - er had a nest, Close be - sie the family store;
 "Yet," said he, "I think I know What for me is right and best,"
 And from off that bit of cheese Took a nib - ble, then a bite:



Oft the moth - er mouse had said, To this lit - tle mous - ie gay:
 So one day this fool - ish mouse, Tho't that he himself would please,
 Dear me, I am ver - y sure You can guess what happen'd then.

Ad lib. espress.



"Dear, you must be ver - y care - ful When you run a - bout and play."
 For he had up in the pan - try, Spied a dain - ty bit of cheese.
 For the lit - tle mother mous - ie Nev - er saw her child a - gain.

Mind What Your Mamma Says,

CHORUS.

Mind what your mamma says She knows just what is
Mind what your mam - ma says, mind what she says, She knows just what is best,

best, } 1. She's ol - der and wis - er, So do not de -
Just what is best, } 2. Then always be - lieve her, And try not to

spise her By dar - ing to dis - o - bey,
mind your mam - ma, yes,
(Omit.)

grieve her, By ac - tion, at work, or in play
or in play.

No. 53. FOUR LITTLE ROBIN BIRDS.

IDA M. BUDD.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

Play Refrain for Introduction.

1. What a fun-ny lit-tle noise—"Peep! peep! peep!" Somewhere in a-
2. Mamma rob-in hov-ers near, spreads her wings, Shows them how to
3. One is climb-ing from the nest—falls back in! Now there is a
4. O you sil - ly rob - in bird, what ails you? We wont hurt your

mong the leaves deep, deep, deep; Such a flut - ter and a fuss,
make a stroke—down-ward swings; Ba - by rob - ins peep and peep,
nois - y time; hear the din! Mam-ma rob-in's warn-ing voice—
lit - tle ones—keep still. do! If you're 'fraid, we'll go a-way—

my, O my! Four lit-tle rob-in birds, learn-ing to fly!
quite a-fraid— Four lit-tle rob-in birds, there in the shade.
ba-bies' cry;— When will those robin birds learn how to fly?
so good-bye; Hope soon your ba-by birds will learn to fly.

Four Little Robin Birds.

REFRAIN.



Four lit-tle rob-in birds, fun-ny lit-tle things, Want to fly, and



yet a-fraid to use their ti-ny wings: Guess they are too lit-tle—yet,



by and by, All the ti-ny rob-in birds will learn to fly.

No. 54.

ROCK-A-BYE.

IDA M. BUDD.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL

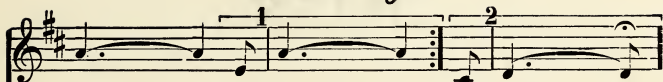
1. { The full moon has hung her great lamp in the sky, Rock-a-
And looks down at thee with her beau - ti - ful eye, Rock-a-
2. { A - far in the woodland the night breezes sigh, Rock-a-
And ov - er the mead-ow the lit - tle owls fly, Rock-a-
3. { Our heav - en - ly Fath - er is watch - ing on high, Rock-a-
To keep thee from danger He's lov - ing - ly nigh. Rock-a-

1 *Omit this ending in D. C.* 2 FINE.
bye,..... ba - by, bye,..... bye ba - by bye.....

CHORUS.
Rock-a-bye, lul-la-bye, Rock-a-bye, my ba-by bye.

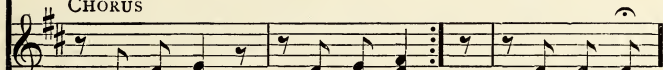
{ The lit - tle star ba-bies each hold up their light, Good-
To bid the great world and my ba - by good-night, Good-
The lit - tle birds drows-i - ly stir in their nest, Good-
And cud-dle more close-ly 'neath soft wings to rest, Good-
The long hours of dark-ness and si-lence and sleep, Good-
Can bring us no ill while His watch He doth keep, Good-

Rock-A-Bye.

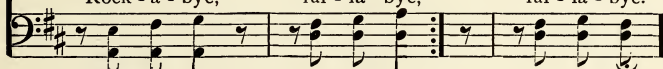


night,..... good - night,..... good - night,

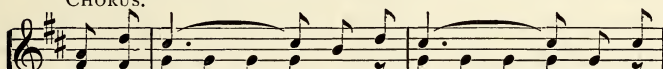
CHORUS



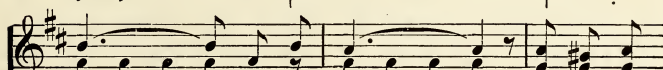
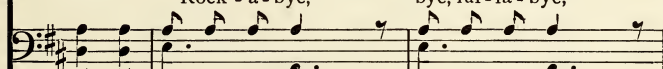
Rock - a - bye, lul - la - bye, lul - la - bye.



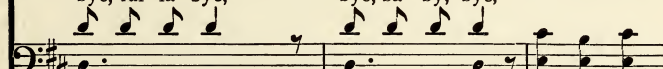
CHORUS.



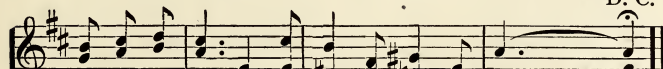
Rock - a - bye,..... lul - la - bye,..... hush - a -
Rock - a - bye, bye, lul - la - bye,



bye,..... ba - by bye,..... Now with the
bye, lul - la - bye, bye, ba - by, bye,

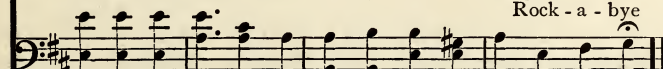


D. C.



birds and the flowers, My ba - by go to sleep,.....

Rock - a - bye



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All For Jesus. Concluded.

Musical notation for the first system, featuring a treble and bass staff with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature. The melody is in the treble staff, and the bass staff provides harmonic support.

All for Je-sus, all for Je-sus, All for him who died for me.

No. 28. Love's Lesson.

JANE LEASON.

Arr. by Mrs. M. B. BISHOP.

Musical notation for the first system of 'Love's Lesson', featuring a treble and bass staff with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 2/4 time signature. The melody is in the treble staff, and the bass staff provides harmonic support.

1. Sav - iour, teach me, day by day,..... Love's sweet
2. With a child-like heart of love,..... At thy
3. Thus may I re-joice to show..... That I

Musical notation for the second system of 'Love's Lesson', featuring a treble and bass staff with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 2/4 time signature. The melody is in the treble staff, and the bass staff provides harmonic support.

les-son to o - bey;..... Sweet - er les-son can not
bidding may I move;..... Prompt to serve and follow
feel the love I owe;..... Sing - ing till thy face I

Musical notation for the third system of 'Love's Lesson', featuring a treble and bass staff with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 2/4 time signature. The melody is in the treble staff, and the bass staff provides harmonic support.

be..... Lov - ing him who first loved me.....
thee,..... Lov - ing him who first loved me.....
see,..... Of his love who first loved me.....

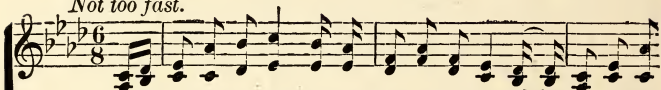
Used by permission.

No. 29. What do the Little Ones Say?

F. G. BURROUGHS.

M. L. McPHAIL.

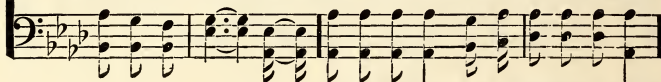
Not too fast.



1. What kind of a child did the dear Saviour call To sit in the
2. Re-mem-ber the words that the dear Saviour said To those who were
3. That ver-y same Je-sus is here with us now, He sees us at
4. Each child of to-day he is read-y to call, Who is humble and

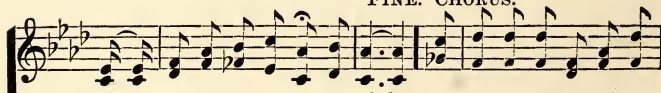


midst on that day? Do you think he was gentle, or fretful and cross?
 seek-ing for place; "Who humbles himself as this child," he declared,
 work and at play; He knows when we're wilful and when we are kind,
 gen-tle and true, And will make, for the older ones needing reproof,



D. S.—wilful and wild? Was he pleasant and mild?

FINE. CHORUS.



Do you think he had learned to o-bey?
 "Will be great in my kingdom of grace."
 He smiles when we promptly o-bey. } Oh, what do the little ones
 A dear lit-tle sermon of you.



Oh, what do the lit-tle ones say?



(Facsimile.)

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